MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

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AGRICULTURE.

PLANTING.

Beans may be planted now, and if they are running beans they may be dropped in the hills of corn and be supported by the cornstalks. Beans are so liable to be cut down by the frosts of May that it is not prudent to plant many before this time.

Carrots, parsnips, beets, and turnips may be sown now. It will cost less to weed them than if they had been sown by the first of April.

The seeds of vines should now be planted—cucumbers, squashes, pumpkins, and melons of all kinds will be more likely to bear well when sown as late as the 20th than when sown early.

It is not good policy to let the weeds become strong in the beds before they are rooted out. Go through the first weeding as soon as the plants can be fairly seen. The labor will be less, and the plants will grow better for early weeding.

Oats may be sown as late as this to be mown for fodder. Oats are good for cows in milk. There is a critical time for cutting oats, and if that is not improved, there is danger of great loss from rust. They should be cut down as soon as they have shot up to their full height.

Millet may be sown in the latter part of May and at any time before July. It is a summer grain and should never start early. It is usually sown for fodder, and in such case it should not be suffered to stand till the seed is full.

Buckwheat may now be sown on poor land for the purpose of being ploughed in—if it is to be sown for its grain, the last of June will be soon enough.

The easiest mode to apply ashes or plaster to the hills is to drop it on the surface of each hill as soon as the field is planted, and before the blades have shot up.

THE MOTHER APPLE.

We have received from Rev. Charles Babridge of Pepperill, some fine scions from the Mother Apple. We have had them set in proper stocks. The specimens to other gentlemen of Framingham have been sent up.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[For the Ploughman.]

ROSE BUGS; HOW KILLED.

MR. EDITOR:—I have in my garden some valuable plum trees of the egg plum kind; they bear every year, and when the plum is about one half grown the trees are attacked by the rose bugs in such immense numbers that in a short time they eat all the leaves, and then they leave the tree. They destroy the fruit of course. If you can give me any information through your paper that will lead to the stopping of these troublesome desperadoes you will confer a favor upon

A SUBSCRIBER.

☞ There is no surer mode of killing rose bugs than putting them into a pail of hot water. Take them all between the finger and the thumb and douse them under the surface and you fix them forever. [Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

EMMETS AND MITES—DESTRUCTION OF.

MR. EDITOR:—If you, or any of the readers of your useful paper, know of any method by which the smallest species of *emmets* or *mites* can be prevented from entering the cupboards and closets of our ladies, you will confer a great favor by making it known. These insects are of a red or brick color, and very small. In some places they are exceedingly annoying.

K.

☞ It is not an easy matter to clear a closet of these mites when they have taken possession in large numbers. Sugar and molasses should be removed out of their reach, and a broom should be used to crush such as have entered. To prevent the entry of new ones from without, the earth about the house should be stirred and their harbors will be broken up. It may be necessary to strew lime on the surface to keep them at a distance. [Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

"SOWING AND REAPING."

MR. EDITOR:—The article appearing in your columns of April 8th, with this caption of promise, remains unanswered. Those promises I claim as my own, in their highest sense; also as an agriculturist, and allow me to add five years experience, in immediate connexion with sowing and reaping, as your Francestown correspondent qualifies the phrase.

It is too true, the laborious duties usually falling upon the wife pass unnoticed; their toil must be performed with apparent delight and satisfaction. The honey-moon wanes, and with it sets in silence the bright hopes of early days, the last faint ray of gladness that cheered the heart in many an hour of trial, till its elasticity is felt no more; for the old adage proves good, "you call a horse with kind words and the rattle of grain till he is caught, then, go along." It must be remembered that we do not always find Watts' few "happy matches" to apply where he says

"Two kindred souls alone should meet,
'Tis love that makes the bondage sweet";

therefore, I expected from the hand of a married lady, something calculated to awaken a feeling of sympathy for the neglected one; but I verily thought, with St. Paul, that she, too, was for laying burdens greater than all could bear.

I dislike to be outdone in any kind of farm operations, and equally so in "kind words, smiles, love or charity"; and shall my wife supersede me in these? Shall she bear all the endless toil of watching the household and family affairs, whose monotonous round no man can take, and then bear the blame entire if smiles, kind words and love be wanting at every turn? I am some acquainted in Francestown, as well as my own; I also know the neglect in your worthy columns of farmers' wives (I believe them to be the happiest clabs of ladies) is not as the shadow to the substance, to their greatest neglect.

I can say in perfect faith, that for five years, I have never met aught save smiles, kind words and love at my own hearth. I know their worth; I seek for it more than a bountiful grain harvest; therefore, perhaps, I might expect it.

But where in the philosophy of the affections of the human heart, can your Francestown correspondent show that woman, with all her constant toil and trials, can smile year after year, without one smile in return? Will kind words, or tears, answer to harsh ones and neglect? If Mrs. Smith did find that "one tear made way for another," she also found it was a harvest she could not suppress; for they were seeds her husband early planted, and hastened their maturity; her deep wounded feelings, after every effort to eradicate the noxious weed, could not but yield a bountiful crop. But love, I must say woman's love, is spontaneous; it flows on the same, either seen or unseen, till the freed spirit soars to a congenial clime.

I do not demean my own sex, but meet them where they stand, in large and proud numbers, as lords of creation. I say it is as much more essential for the man to sow the seeds of happiness, than the woman, as it is the coarse grains of earth. I will then warrant ample room for all the wife can cultivate; then here lies the beauty; at harvest, every smile is returned double.

Allow me to close for the present with one anecdote as a partial example of my views. I presume all your readers are acquainted with it: A gentleman of business and some fortune married a lady of kindred feelings. Each Monday morning he presented her with twenty dollars as money for pleasure, in the little calls through the week. Previous to their marriage, he had presented her with a Bible, as his bank of happiness, saying it would not fail in any emergency. In this Bible did his wife lay every Monday one half her stipend (ten dollars), commencing between the first leaves, and laid one between each and the next. Years flew on; happiness was their constant companion.

A financial change came over their fortunes. The wife observed on Saturday night a change on the happy brow of her husband. She asked the cause. He could not find words to say, the next Monday he should not supply her purse, much less he could not meet his demands by twenty thousand; but she anticipated the case. On Sabbath morning she brought the Bible, asked if he recollected it as his bank of happiness? She returned it to him and could say, she found it hers also. He, to his joy and surprise found it had not failed, and Monday, with a light heart, was he enabled to redeem every obligation, and his bank still safe.

Maple Grove, May 6th, 1848.

MIXING SOILS.

There is often an advantage in mixing soils which will pay well for the labor. It is almost always the case that when in digging wells or cellars, if some of the bottom earth, which comes from a depth of several feet from the surface of the ground, be spread upon land that has been sometime cultivated, or even upon grass lands, a stimulus is given to the crop that is quite surprising.

A year or two ago, we visited a farmer in one of the upper counties of this State, whom we found carting coarse, gravelly loam into his barn-yard. He stated that he found much benefit with such material among his barn-yard manure, and fancied that the juices of the manure dissolved a part of the gravel or something else, and that produced the benefit to his crops. We supposed, however, that it was owing to the mixing of soils, by which, not only the texture of the surface soils was changed, but probably other materials, or ingredients supplied that were lacking in the soil which received the dressing. We all know that after draining a boggy piece of ground, if there be any chance to mix sand, gravel or loam with it, a manifest improvement is effected; and we also know that if the muck or peat of the bog be hauled on to the upland, and its acids neutralized by long exposure to the weather, or by ashes, &c., great benefit is obtained. So also if sand or gravel be hauled upon stiff clays, or clay put on sandy and gravelly soils, a mutual improvement is effected. Perhaps the benefit would not always pay for the expense, but where the mixing can be done easily and at reasonable cost, it is oftentimes a good plan to mix them thoroughly.

[Maine Farmer.

INDIAN CORN FOR FODDER.

As the season of planting corn is now upon us, it may not be amiss to suggest to those who are disposed to try the experiment, that the northern corn sown in drills about two feet apart, or even a foot apart, will afford a large amount of fodder for your cows, and that the southern corn, sown broadcast, will also afford a large amount of green fodder for the like purpose. Last year, from pressure of other business, we were not able to have any sown in drills, and we found at the close of summer that we missed a very essential aid to the furnishing an early supply of succulent fodder as the grass began to fail. A few years ago, we planted about a fourth of an acre of well manured land with corn in drills, two feet apart, and a row of flat turnips between each drill of corn. As soon as the ears of corn began to fill, we plucked them off and fed them to the hog—then we cut up the stalks that had been thus deprived of the corn, as occasion required for the cows, and when these were gone we fed out the turnips. We think a quarter of an acre of land thus managed will yield as much green food as in any way we can manage it. [Ib.

MANUFACTURE OF CHEESE.

At the January meeting of the New York State Agricultural Society, 1848, Mr. Alonzo L. Fish, of Litchfield, Herkimer County, received a premium of fifty dollars, for an account of experiments made by him in the manufacture and management of cheese. Mr. F.'s valuable essay (as it may be called) is embodied in the elaborate report of the committee appointed by the Society to examine the claims of competitors under this head, and will be found in the volume of *Transactions* for 1847, when published. We think the following extracts from Mr. Fish's remarks, will be read with advantage by those of our readers who either are, or expect to be, engaged in cheese-dairying.

Having been personally engaged in 1845, in some 60 dairies, which were located in thirteen towns and four counties, and more or less in the same manner the past two years, I have observed a marked difference in the capacity of soils for producing herbage, under different modes of culture, and the various conditions and treatment of cows, affecting their capacity for milk, both as regards *quality* and *quantity*. The inconvenient and improper fixtures, in many instances, for making and curing cheese, which are to be found, all unite in convincing me, that any set of rules for making cheese would not be practicable, even with the most proficient cheese-maker; because,

In the first place, milk is a fluid very liable to be varied in quality by impure water, by damp and unventilated stables, change of diet, excess of feeding, excitement of temper, irregular milking, salting, &c., which destroy its susceptibility to produce like results.

2d. Cheese, when pressed and exposed in a *curing process*, is no less easily affected, and is equally liable to be varied in texture and flavor, by size of cheese, exposure to excess of heat, bad air, &c., the effect of which I shall hereafter notice. There are, however, leading principles which form the basis of operations, and should be closely adhered to, *in all cases*, in the process of manufacturing cheese. *Salt, rennet, heat* and *pressure* are the principal agents used in converting milk into cheese, the flavor and texture of which is determined by their proportionate use. Their proportion is varied by different dairy men, according to their notions of propriety, as best adapted to their fixtures, experience, &c. Hence arise the great inequalities in dairies, in the same neighborhood, and even in the same *dairy-rooms* may be found as many different qualities of cheese as there are of fruit in an apple orchard. Some of these are matured at an early period, while others mature later, and are unsuited to the same market.

Much of the cheese being contracted for before it is made, (in the early part of the season) both buyer and maker are liable to be disappointed, in the cheese being suited to the market for which it is designed, destroying the confidence of purchasers, and injuring the interest of the dairymen. It is therefore necessary, that makers should have sufficient knowledge of the science to determine the result of their practice, which cannot be learned from verbal instruction. It is by *practical experience and close observation only*, that the maker can learn to adapt his practice to the frequent and extreme changes to which our climate is subject, varying the quality of the milk, and materially affecting cheese in the process of curing.

The evening's and morning's milk is commonly used to make one day's cheese. The evening's milk is strained into a tub or pans and cooled to prevent souring. This is done by running water through a vessel set in the milk, or setting pails filled with cold water into the tub, and stirring till cool; but little cream will rise over night.

The cream is taken from the evening's milk, and kept till the evening's and morning's milk are put together, and warmed to receive the rennet. This is often done by heating a part of the evening's milk to a temperature that will warm the whole mass. Both are objectionable, *because the natural affinity which is necessary to preserve between the constituent parts a perfect coherence*, is destroyed, by a portion of the milk being overheated. It is better to warm the whole mass in a manner that will produce an *equilibrium of heat*, which is best done by placing the vessel containing the milk within a large vessel, with two inches under the bottom, and one inch of space at the sides, into which space water may be put to cool the milk, and into which steam may be let to warm the milk and scald the curd. The more water surrounding the milk, the more uniform will be the heat. The cream, if added, (which is generally done,) is best incorporated with the milk, by putting it with twice its quantity of new warm milk from the cow, and add warm water to raise its temperature to ninety-eight degrees. Stir it till perfectly limpid, add cream to milk, and then put in rennet, that the same stirring may mix both at once with the same mass. If milk is curdled below eighty-four degrees, the cream is more liable to work off with the whey. *An extreme of heat will have a like effect.*

Curdling heat is varied with temperature of the air, or the liability of the milk to cool after adding rennet. A fine cloth spread over the tub while the milk is curdling will prevent the surface from being cooled by circulation of air.—*No jarring of the milk*, by walking upon a springy floor or otherwise, should be allowed while milk is curdling, as it prevents a *perfect coherence.*

Rennet. Various opinions exist as to the best mode of saving rennet, and that is generally adopted which is supposed will curdle the most milk. I have no objection to any mode that will preserve its strength and flavor, so that it may be *smelt* and *tasted* with good relish, *when put into the milk.* Any composition not thus kept, I deem unfit for use, as the coagulator is an essential agent in cheesing the curd, and sure to impart its own flavor. The rennet never should be taken from the calf till the excrement shows the animal to be in perfect health. The stomach should be emptied of its contents, salted and dried, without scraping or rinsing, and kept dry for one year, when it will be fit for use. It should not be allowed to gather dampness, or its strength will evaporate. To prepare it for use: into ten gallons of water, (blood warm,) put ten rennets, churn or rub them often for 24 hours, then rub and press them to get the strength, stretch, salt and dry them as before. They will gain strength for a second use, and may be used when the weather will admit of soaking them to get the full strength. Make the liquor as salt as can be made, strain and settle it, separate it from sediment, (if any,) and it is fit for use.—Six lemons, two ounces of cloves, two ounces of cinnamon, and two ounces of common sage are sometimes added to the liquor to preserve its flavor and quicken its action. If kept cool in a stone jar, it will keep sweet any length of time desired, and a uniform strength can be secured while it lasts. Stir it before dipping off to set milk, take of it enough to curdle milk *firm* in 40 minutes. Squeeze or rub through a rag, an atto enough to make the curd a cream color, and stir it in with the rennet. When milk is curdled so as to appear like a solid, it is divided into small particles, to aid the separation of the whey from the curd. This is often *too speedily done*, to facilitate the work, but at a *sacrifice of quality and quantity.*

The three *indispensible agents, heat, rennet and pressure*, rightly applied, must keep pace with each other in effect. The two former operating to subdivide, the latter to aid cohesion, by bringing the particles of a sameness closer in contact. This should be *skilfully* and *studiously* applied in a mild way, according to the capacity of the curd to receive it. The less friction in working the curd the less waste. If *heat is raised too fast*, or commenced while the curd is too young, the effect of the rennet will be checked, and decompositions will not be complete, and will result in a leaky cheese.

This often happens when steamers are used in small dairies. Heat may be raised in scalding *to keep pace with rennet;* if rennet is quick, heat may be raised quick; if slow, heat must be raised slow and held longer. Scalding heat may be carried from ninety-six to one hundred and four degrees, according to the size of the cheese, and temperature to which the cheese is exposed. During the process of scalding, the whey and curd should be kept in motion, to prevent the curd from settling and sticking together, as separating it is attended with great labor and waste from friction.

When the curd is cooked, so that it feels elastic and will squeak when chewed with the front teeth, it is separated from the whey to receive salt. This is done by dipping it into a strainer over a basket or sink, or drained off and salted in the tub. Either may be done without adhering in lumps, by stirring it in a small portion of whey, till cooled to 94 degrees. This is the most critical part of the process, where cheese-makers are most likely to err, as the portion of salt retained in cheese after pressing, will be in proportion to the capacity of curd to receive it when added. At a particular period and temper of curd, when draining off whey, it will absord salt freely, and after being thoroughly mixed and packed up for a few minutes while warm, it will be evenly shrunk and cleansed by salt and whey, and will press out freely; but if the curd is *not well cooked*, or if it cooled too fast in draining off whey, it will acquire a degree of stubbornness, prevent the absorption of salt to shrink and cleanse, and *no amount of pressure* will be sufficient to drive out the fluid.

If curd is not worked even, the larger lumps will not be cooked enough, or, the lesser too much, (like large loaves of bread and small biscuit baked together in one oven,) hence, the cheese is left impregnated with the elements of fermentation, which increase on being exposed to heat, till the cheese is sufficiently swollen, or huffed, for each constituent to occupy a separate space in the same shell or rind. The fluids are first attracted together by affinity, forming small cavities in which they remain *unaffected by salt*, become fetid, and generate an unpleasant odor, which is a fair proof of the quality of rennet used. Curd should be salted warm, as it is then more absorbent, and it should be thoroughly cooled before putting it to press, to suppress the combined action of *heat and rennet.* The quantity of salt required, varies with the condition of the curd, size of cheese, amount of heat to which the cheese is exposed in curing, and market for which it is designed.

A well worked cheese, from fifty to one hundred pounds, requires one pound of refined salt to forty pounds of curd, to remain in the cheese after it is pressed and exposed to a temperature of from seventy to eighty degrees. This may be varied from two to four pounds to the hundred, according to the texture of cheese required—small cheese requiring less, and large cheese more.

A degree of moisture is necessary in cheese for a malleable texture, but this should not be from *animal fluids retained in the curd.* A high salted cheese immediately exposed to high temperature, becomes sour, hard, dry and crumbling; the same exposed to a cool, damp atmosphere retains sufficient moisture to be soft, yet solid. A cheese light salted in a high temperature will cure quick, become porous, huffy and stale. *Curd from hay milk* requires much less salt, than that from grass or grain feed, as it is poorer and will retain salt like lean meats. The richer the milk, the more salt is required to control the animal properties, and the *less absorbent the curd*, the pores being filled with the finer buttery particles.

More salt is required in hot weather also, to over-rule the *combined action of rennet* and heat, *neither of which will be effective alone.* When curd is ready to press, it is important to *dispossess those decomposing agents.* The gastric juice (coagulator) is a *fluid*, and works off with the animal fluids in whey; and the only way to get rid of it, is to work the curd down *fine and solid and work the whey all out.* Then cool the curd thoroughly before pressing, and the cheese will be solid and keep its place. But if the whey is not all out, the decomposer is yet on hand, continues its action (aided by heat) till *an equilibrium of chemical action is destroyed in the cheese*, and the fluid properties leak out in fetid whey and oil, leaving it a rank and worthless article. *In short*, the proper method of using salt must be arrived at by a close observation as to its *chemical combination* with the *constituent properties* at different ages of the cheese with different sizes, heat, dampness, &c. This, although an essential point, has not been sufficiently determined by chemical analysis to be reliable. [Albany Cultivator.

CUTTING TIMBER FOR FENCING.

Our system of pasturing stock necessarily requires a heavy outlay for fencing material; hence the proper time for cutting the timber to insure the greatest durability, is an object of importance at the present time, when, from the increasing scarcity of suitable timber, it is probable that before many years, enclosing our fields with rail fence will be a very expensive operation. There is much diversity of opinion on the subject, even among those who ought to have a fund of practical knowledge. Many prefer cutting in the winter, a practice founded probably on the fact that there is more leisure at that time to attend to it, than during other parts of the year; others prefer cutting in the spring when the bark will *run*, and making the fence there from immediately.

I have cut timber for posts at both periods, and as a rule have found that those cut in the spring and barked, lasted the longest. I cut a large chesnut tree about the beginning of May, made the body into posts immediately, and planted them green; they lasted on an average twenty years; some of them thirty-four years, and when taken up were not rotted off. Again I cut a large white oak in May, stripped off the bark, and made the body and such of the limbs as were large enough, into posts during the ensuing winter, and planted them in the spring; they lasted on an average seventeen years; and I observed that contrary to the common opinion, those made from the limbs and tops, lasted longer than those made from the butt.

Posts made from timber cut in February, I have rarely found to last on an average more than twelve or fourteen years. Rail timber should always be cut when the bark will *run*, the bark stripped off, and split into rails immediately.—Rails prepared in this manner, will last longer and make a neater fence than those made with the bark left on, to rot off by piece meal.

Philadelphia County, April 27, 1848.

[Germantown Telegraph.

FRESH VS. DECAYED MANURE. The Pharmaceutical Times says: "M. Koerte, professor at the Royal Academy of Agriculture at Mœglin in Prussia, made some years ago a series of experiments to ascertain whether it is more economical to use fresh or decayed manure, regard being had to the relative proportion of each. I subjoin the principal results of his experiments. 1st. Manure exposed to the influence of the atmosphere, in heaps or layers, continually loses its fertilizing principles, and its bulk diminishes in a corresponding proportion. A hundred loads of fresh dung are reduced at the end of 81 days to 73.3 of its first bulk, or loss of 26.7; 251 days, to 64.4 of its first bulk, or loss of 35.6; 384 days, to 62.5 of its first bulk, or loss of 37 5; 493 days, to 47 2 of its first bulk, or loss of 52 8. 2d. The loss was much more considerable in a certain time, at the commencement of its decay, than at after periods of this change, as Gazzeri had previously ascertained. 3d. Less loss is sustained when manure is spread in layers on the land and well pressed, than when in small heaps, so that it is advantageous to spread it in layers on the land and roll it when it cannot be immediately ploughed into the soil. 4th. Although it is impossible to state exactly the loss of bulk of manure when allowed to lie for a long time in the heap, we shall not be very far wrong in stating that in common circumstances it is at least one-fourth of the whole; so that 100 cart-loads are reduced to 75. M. Koerte concludes from his investigations, both on a small and large scale, that it is more advantageous to carry the manure at once, in its fresh state, to the land, (and this is more particularly the case with sheep dung,) than to wait until it has decayed: and this rule should be invariably followed, taking at the same time into consideration the nature of the land."

CHEMICAL TERMS USED IN AGRICULTURAL WRITINGS.

ACIDS AND ALKALIES. Chemists talk so much about "acids" and "alkalies" that almost every body knows what these words mean. Acids are usually sour to the taste, like vinegar, and have the effect to change the color of vegetable *blues* to *red*, and neutralize, or destroy the causticity of alkalies. There are a great number of acids both in the mineral and vegetable kingdoms, and in combination with what are called *oxides* of metals or bases, make the crust if not the bulk of the globe. Pure flint (silica) is an acid, called *silicic* acid.

THE ALKALIES are two—*potash* and *soda*, which when pure, are oxides of metals, called *potassium* and *sodium*. The term *oxide* signifies a compound, one portion of which is the simple element called *oxygen*, and the other a metal like iron, or other base like carbon or nitrogen. Ammonia, lime and magnesia are sometimes denominated alkaline, but oftener *alkaline* substances. They have the same general characteristics, with only a little less causticity. Alkalies change vegetable *blues* to a pale *green*, instead of *red*, like acids. The Alkalies, potash and soda, and all alkaline bodies have a strong affinity for acids. The product of their chemical union is always unlike either, before such union takes place. Pure caustic lime will eat into one's hand, if applied long to it, and so will oil of vitrol, (sulphuric acid.) Put these together in due proportions and each will destroy the causticity of the other, and form a neutral salt, called gypsum or sulphate of lime.

BASE is a chemical term much in use. It signifies any substance which will neutralize an acid. Thus the pure earth called alumina is a base, for it will neutralize phosphoric, sulphuric and other acids.

THE KITCHEN GARDEN

Is at once the most humble and the most useful department of horticulture.

Now there are, we trust, few of our readers who need an argument to prove what a wide difference is very often found between vegetables grown in different gardens; how truly the products of one shall be small, tough, and fibrous, and those of another, large, tender, and succulent. Sometimes the former defects are owing to bad culture, but more frequently to unsuitable soil. It is to this latter condition of things that we turn with the hope of saying something which, if not new, shall at least be somewhat useful and to the point.

Every man cannot "locate" himself in precisely that position where the best soil is to be found. Circumstances, on the contrary, often force us to build houses and make kitchen gardens where dame nature evidently never contemplated such a thing; where, in fact, instead of the rich deep accumulations of fertile soil that she frequently offers us in this country, she has only given us the "short commons" allowance of sand or clay.

The natural remedy for a heavy clay soil in a kitchen garden is to mix sand with it. This acts like a charm upon the stubborn alumina, and, allowing the atmospheric influences to penetrate where they were formerly shut out, gives a stimulus, or rather an opportunity to vegetable growth, which quickly produces its result in the quantity and quality of the crops.

But it not unfrequently happens that sand is not to be had abundantly and cheaply enough to enable the proprietor of moderate means to effect this beneficial change. In this case, we propose to the kitchen gardener to achieve his object by another mode equally efficient, and so easy and cheap as to be within the reach of almost every one.

This is, to alter the texture of too heavy soils by burning a portion of the clay.

Very few of our practical gardeners seem to be aware of two important facts. First, that clay, when once burnt, never regains its power of cohesion, but always remains in a pulverized state; and therefore is just as useful, mechanically, in making a heavy soil light, as sand itself. Second, that burnt clay, by its power of attracting from the atmosphere those gasses which are the food of vegetables, is really a most excellent manure itself. Hence, in any clayey kitchen garden, where brush, faggots, or refuse fuel of any description can be had, there is no reason why its cold compact soil should not be turned at once, by this process of burning the clay, into one comparatively light, warm and productive.

The difficulty which stands in the way of the kitchen gardener, who has to contend with a very light and too sandy soil, is its want of capacity for retaining moisture, and the consequent failure of the summer crops.

In some instances this is very easily remedied. We mean in those cases where a loam or heavier subsoil lies below the surface. Trenching, or sub-soil ploughing, by bringing up a part of the alumina from below, and mixing it with the sand of the surface soil, remedies the defect very speedily. But where the subsoil is no better than the top, or perhaps, even worse, there are but two modes of overcoming this bad constitution of the soil. One of those is to grasp the difficulty at once by applying a coat of clay to the surface of the soil, and mixing it with the soil as you would manure; the other, (a less expensive and more gradual process) is to manure the kitchen garden every year with compost, in which clay or strong loam forms a large proportion.

It may seem to many persons quite out of the question to attempt to ameliorate sandy soils by adding clay. But it is surprising how small a quantity of clay, thoroughly intermingled with the loosest sandy soil, will give it a different texture, and convert it into a good loam. And even in sandy districts there are often valleys and low places quite near the kitchen garden, where a good stock of clay lies, (perhaps quite unsuspected,) ready for uses of this kind.

In the Journal of the Agricultural Society of England, a case is quoted, (vol. ii, p. 67,) where the soil was a white sand, varying in depth, from one to four feet; it was so sterile that no crops could ever be grown upon it to profit. By giving it a top-dressing of clay, at the rate of 150 cubic yards to the acre, the whole surface of the farm so treated was improved to the depth of ten or twelve inches so as to give excellent crops.

Since a soil once rendered more tenacious in this way never loses this tenacity, the improvement of the kitchen garden, where economy is necessary, might be carried on gradually by taking one or two compartments in hand every year; thus, in a gradual manner, bringing the whole surface to the desired condition.

A great deal may also be done, as we have just suggested, by a judicious system of manuring very sandy soils. It is the common practice to enrich these soils precisely like all others; that is, with the lighter and more heating kinds of manures; stable dung for example.—Nothing could be more injudicious. Every particle of animal manure used in too light a soil ought, for the kitchen garden, to be composted, for sometime previously, with eight or ten times its bulk of strong loam or clay. In this way that change in the soil, so much to be desired, is brought about; and the whole mass of clay compost made in this way is really equal in value, for such sandy soils, to the same bulk common stable manure.

Whatever the soil of a kitchen garden, our experience has taught us that it should be deep It is impossible that the steady and uniform moisture at the roots, indispensable to the continuous growth of many crops, during the summer months, can be maintained in a soil which is only one spade deep. Hence, we would trench or subsoil plough all kitchen gardens, (taking care first that they are well drained,) whether sandy or clayey in texture. We know that many persons, judging from theory rather than practice, cannot see the value of deepening soils already too porous. But we have seen its advantages strongly marked in more than one instance, and therefore recommend it with confidence. It is only necessary to examine light soils, trenched and untrenched, to be convinced of this. The roots in the former penetrate and gather nourishment from twice the cubic area that they do in the former, and they are not half so easily affected by the atmospheric changes of temperature.

Old gardens that have been long cultivated are greatly improved by trenching and reversing the strata of soil. The inorganic elements, or mineral food of plants, often become so much exhausted in long cultivated kitchen gardens, that only inferior crops can be raised, even with abundant supplies of animal manures. By turning up the virgin loam of the subsoil, and exposing it to the action of the atmosphere, its gradual decomposition takes place, and fresh supplies of lime, potash, etc., are afforded for the vigorous growth of plants.

We have only room for a single hint more touching the kitchen garden. This is to recommend the annual use of salt, in moderate quantities sown broad-cast over the whole garden early in the spring, and more especially on those quarters of it where vegetables are to be planted which are most liable to the attacks of insects that harbor in the earth. We are satisfied that salt spread in this way before vegetation has commenced, or the earth is broken up for sowing seeds, at the rate of ten bushels per acre, is one of the best possible applications to the soil.

It destroys insects, acts apefically on the stems and healthy color of the foliage plants, assists porous soils in collecting and retaining moisture, and is an admirable stimulant to the growth of many vegetables. In all the Atlantic States where it is easily and cheaply procured, it ought therefore to form an annual top-dressing for the whole kitchen garden. [Downing's Horticulturist.

* A simple mode of burning clay in the kitchen garden is the following: Make a circle eight or ten feet in diameter by raising a wall of sods a couple of feet high. Place a few large sticks loosely crosswise in the bottom, and upon those pile faggots or brush and set fire to the whole. As soon as it is well lighted, commence throwing on lumps of clay, putting on as much at a time as may be without quite smothering the fire. As soon as the fire breaks through a little add more brush, and then cover with more clay, till the heap is raised as high as it can be conveniently managed. After lying till the whole is cold or nearly so, the heap should be broken down, and any remaining lumps pulverized, and the whole spread over the surface, and well dug in.

"As an example," says Loudon, "of the strong clayey soil of a garden having been improved by burning, we may refer to that of Willersly Castle, near Mattock, which the gardener there, Mr. Stafford, has rendered equal in friability and fertility to any garden soil in the country. 'When I first came to this place,' says Mr. Stafford, 'the garden was, for the most part, a strong clay, and that within nine inches of the surface; even the most common article would not live on it; no weather appeared to suit it; at one time being covered by water; at another time rendered impenetrable by being too dry. Having previously witnessed the good effects of burning clods, I commenced the process, and produced in a few days a composition three feet deep, and equal, if not superior, to any soil in the country.'" [Suburban Horticulturist.

WIRE FENCE.

BY T. C. PETERS.

MESSRS. EDITORS: I do not remember to have seen any thing in your paper on the subject of wire fences.* I am, however, fully convinced that the day is not distant when it will be generally adopted. For the West it must become *the fence*, beyond all doubt.

I have not constructed any yet, but have taken all the preliminary steps, made estimates, &c., and intend to put up some half a mile this season, by way of an experiment. And I will tell you how I shall do it.

Wire known as No. 11 is about the right size. I shall prepare it in the same manner that the wire is prepared for a suspension bridge; and that is done by boiling the wire in linseed oil heated as hot as it will bear without burning, for half an hour. The wire is then taken off, and hung in the sun until it is dried. This process is repeated three times. The object is to render the wire tough, and to make it impervious to rust.

I shall then put up good solid posts, six rods apart. The first wire will be one foot and a half from the ground; the second six inches from that; the third 8 inches higher; the fourth 12 inches; and the fifth 16 inches—making the fence five feet high. I shall fasten them to the posts either by driving in strong spikes and making one turn of the wire round it, or by driving in a short stout staple. When completed, I shall with a heavy plough turn some three or four furrows on each side towards the fence; but when that cannot be done well I shall put the first wire some four inches lower. If properly put up, the wire will not sag; but to give it a better finish I shall take some sound poles and drive them into the ground one rod apart, and saw into them perhaps an inch opposite each wire—laying the wire into it, I will drive a shingle nail to keep the wire in its place.

Now for the expense. The wire will cost outside 8 cents per lb; posts say 25 cents; preparing wire 1 cent per pound more; digging holes and setting posts, 6 cents each.

25 lbs wire will make 80 rods. Let us figure for that length, at five strands	
125 lbs No. 11 wire at 8 cents,	$10 00
14 posts at 25 cents,	3 50
Preparing wire, 1 cent per lb	1 25
Setting posts,	88
Nails, spikes, or staples,	1 00
76 stakes, and preparing, 4 cents each,	3 04
Putting up wires,	1 00
Total cost for 80 rods,	$20 67

Equal to 26 cents per rod. Where any quantity is to be put up, say 2, 3 or 4 miles, it could be done under 20 cents. I have seen it tried enough to satisfy me it will stop any animal except a hog; and I am not sure but by putting on another wire at the bottom it would stop even that animal. If yoked it certainly would. But out west yoking hogs would be called rather a *puttering* business.

I hope some of your readers will try the wire fence, if it has not already been done. There can be no more durable fence, and none so cheap, even at first cost. If the Prairie Rose were planted along side and allowed to clamber over the wires, it would soon make one of the most beautiful fences that could be seen in the world.

Buffalo, April, 1848. [Prairie Farmer.

* Our correspondent cannot have seen all the numbers of our journal. The Prairie Farmer has done more to bring the wire fence into notice than all the journals of which we know any thing in the United States together. [Ed.

THE PEOPLE VS. BUGS, CATERPILLARS, &c.

MESSRS. EDITORS: The time being now to look out for the destruction of the above firm, I will add some information to the already existing stock, founded on actual *successful* experience.

Mr. AYRES, one of your subscribers, informed me a short time ago that he succeeded in keeping the yellow striped bug from his vines by putting pieces of glass or china, moistened with the mixture of assafœtida, near every hill. This remedy deserves a trial, since it is of easy application, and was entirely successful.

Having frequently watched these bugs, I thought I discovered that their biting apparatus must be very tender, for they always avoid that part of the plant which is covered with sand or dust; and consequently taking the hint, I succeeded in protecting my plants by sprinkling dust on them when moistened with the morning dews. But the best success I had was by turning into my garden a couple of dozen of *well fed* chickens without the old ones, to (deprive them of teachers how to scratch,) and they not only destroyed the yellow bug, but all others, as well as caterpillars, grasshoppers, &c., and having all the feed they wanted, seem to hunt as much for fun as for luxury, without doing even the *slightest* injury to my plants.

In Europe the English gooseberry bushes and others are often attacked by a green bare-skin caterpillar (geometer brumata?) that destroys the leaves early in the spring; and frequently the bushes die in consequence of it, or lose their fruit. Several remedies proposed were not successful—for instance, sulphur and others—and though sometimes efficient in killing the caterpillars, killed the bushes too; so that there was not much difference between the remedy and the evil.

I noticed that the caterpillars when coming in contact with sand exhibited symptoms of distress and pain, and considered the cause to be the crystalline form of the latter acting painfully on the bare skin of the former. Experiments confirmed this view, and suggested at the same time the remedy, which consisted in spreading sheets under the bushes and showering them with dried sand. Such a tumbling was seldom witnessed. Every small particle of sand seem ed to act like a streak of lightning. The collected caterpillars served at the same time an excellent feed for my hens. With the assistance of one hand I cleared about 400 large bushes in one day, and so perfect that they remained free many years afterwards.

I have not noticed the same caterpillar in this region; but the remedy may perhaps be employed to advantage for the destruction of other varieties, as it is cheap, easy procured, and not accompanied with bad consequences to the plants.

CAUSTIC.

Jefferson, Wis., April 1848.

As for these striped bugs, we tried the chips of red cedar thrown about the vines, last season, and that, *or something else*, was a sure protection. Ed.

Fruit trees are much benefited by the phosphate of lime, (i. e. bone dust,) but the pear especially. Where bone dust cannot be had, bones themselves may be dug about the roots, and allowed to decompose gradually.

There were exported from Boston in the month of April, mostly to the East Indies, two million three hundred and eight thousand three hundred and sixty nine yards of sheetings, jeans, drills and other cotton manufactures, all valued at nearly $200,000.

The stock of Cotton manufactures in Boston is now lighter than it has been for several years. The manufacturers have sold freely at cost and even less, until they have cleared off all accumulation of stock, and if the troubles in Europe do not interfere by bringing over goods here to sell at a great sacrifice from cost, they will soon be able to obtain some advance in prices, which will enable them to make up their losses, and perhaps for the future obtain remunerating prices.

MECHANIC ARTS.

ANOTHER SEWING MACHINE.

In our last volume we noticed a machine for sewing, the invention of Mr Howe, of Cambridge, Mass., which at that time, for ingenuity and simplicity of arrangement, was highly commended by the press generally; since which, however, we have heard nothing in regard to it. We learn from the Evening Traveller, that another machine has been invented and patented by Messrs. J. B. Johnson and Charles Morey of Boston, which promises to perform all that its inventors anticipate in regard to it. The Traveller says: "It is a contrivance of great ingenuity, but of remarkable simplicity; and so far as we know is the only machine for sewing which has ever been put into successful practical operation. Several of the machines have already been constructed, and we yesterday had the pleasure of seeing them perform with a sort of vivacious accuracy, rapidity and ease, the hitherto slow, toilsome and monotonous "stitch—stitch—stitch."

It is difficult to describe this machine so as to give the reader an intelligible idea of it. To sew the seams of pantaloons, for instance, the cloth is fastened to a bar, so constructed as to obviate the necessity of basting. This bar, with the cloth attached, is moved horizontally in front of the needle, by a feed motion, which measures with perfect accuracy the length of the stitches. This motion can easily and instantly be so adjusted as to make longer or shorter stitches, at the will of the operator. The needle—which has its eye in the

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN;

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 20, 1848.

William Buckminster, Editor.

MASSACHUSETTS HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The elegant Hall of this Society was opened for the season on Saturday last. We learn there was a splendid display of green-house plants which have not been equalled in any former season.

The public will not fail, we trust, to patronize these efforts to make advances in the knowledge of nature in its vegetable branch. Fruits in abundance are not expected yet; but the rarest will soon appear here, and it is only by comparison that we learn how to produce the best.

Individual cultivators in the country want a place of common resort to learn what others are doing, and this Society affords the most ample means for connoisseurs and gardeners.

THE WEATHER. May 18th is a very warm day and vegetation is wide awake. Apple trees are now in full blossom in this vicinity, and it looks like a bearing season with all descriptions of apple trees. We have not known a more full blossom for many years.

☞ The conclusion of "A tale of domestic life" will be found on our fourth page. It is well written and will prove a valuable lesson to females who are affected with the Blue-stocking mania.

On the same page will be seen the eighth letter of J. Q. Adams to his son. One more will close the series.

THREE INDICTMENTS FOR MURDER. In the Supreme Court sitting in this city on Tuesday the clerk read three indictments against as many individuals for murder. The first against Sarah J. Pinkerton, a girl of 15, for the murder of her own mother. The second was against James Murphy for the murder of his wife. The third was against Augustus Dutee, charged with shooting and mortally wounding his paramour—a girl named Ellen Oakes. The trials will probably take place in June.

ARREST OF ROBBERS. Three persons concerned in the robbery of the steamboat Bradford Durfee, at Bristol, R. I. of a package containing $6,000 have been arrested. Their names are K. P. Kidder, Edward Baxter, and Richard Kiernon.

FIRE IN ROXBURY. Just before three o'clock on Thursday morning, a fire was discovered in the large two story building on Davis street—the steam bakery owned by A. D. Williams. This was burnt; also a large barn adjoining belonging to the estate of Dr. Walker, of Charlestown. The fire was undoubtedly set by a rogue.

ANCIENT JERUSALEM. Brunetti's Model of Ancient Jerusalem has been on exhibition at Amory Hall for some time. We have recently visited it and think it well worth attention.—Children, as well as others will be amused and instructed by a visit to the model of this famous city.

THE CHRISTIAN REFLECTOR AND CHRISTIAN WATCHMAN. The union of these two papers has been consummated, and the new one with the title as above, is before us, in size now as large as that of any religious newspaper in the country. Rev. Mr. Hague is associated with J. M. Olmstead as editor, and H. A. Graves is corresponding editor.

FIRE AT SOUTH MALDEN. On Wednesday night an unfinished house, commenced by Mr. Rollins, was set on fire and destroyed.

☞ The weather on Thursday was uncommonly warm for the season. In State street the thermometer stood at 86°. We shall need no warmer weather in the summer months.

☞ A boat containing 40 emigrants was capsized on Wednesday evening near the end of Long Wharf. All were rescued by means of boats sent to their relief. Two or three were apparently dead when taken from the water, but by proper measures taken they were resuscitated.

☞ On Monday night the store of J. L. Anthony of Westport, R. I., was broken into and robbed of dry goods to the value of $200.

Harper & Brothers have published the third volume of the "History of the Girondists, or Personal Memoirs of the Patriots of the French Revolution, by Alphonse de Lamartine. It contains 545 pages and engravings of Robespierre and Charlotte Corday. We are very desirous to read the work, but have never received the first and second volumes. Will the publishers please forward, &c.

Ticknor & Co., are agents for the same in this city.

☞ Hovey's Magazine of Horticulture for May contains an article on the culture of Grape Vines in pots, descriptions and engravings of eight varieties of Pears, Floriculture, Horticultural Memoranda, &c.

☞ The May Number of the "Farmers' Library," edited by J. S. Skinner Esq. of New York, has come to hand. We shall copy an article from it next week. Redding & Co., 8 State st., have it for sale.

☞ We have received from the publisher, L. A. Godey, 113 Chesnut St., Philadelphia, the June number of the "Lady's Book" edited by Mrs. Hale. It is embellished with two engravings, "The Belle" and "One of our Contributors," Music, colored plate of Fashions, &c.

An attempt was made to rob Mr Christopher Foster in Milk street, on Monday evening. He was walking in company with two ladies when two men came up behind him and grasped his watch guard. They obtained part of the guard and seal, and Mr Foster kept his valuable gold watch in his possession.

WHEAT. A correspondent of the Chicago Journal, who has travelled some, through sixteen of the Northern counties in Illinois, states that the wheat crops look remarkably well. The proportion winter killed is very small.

Three men charged with the robbery of $6,000 from the office of the steamer Bradford Durfee at Fall River have been arrested, and a portion of the money has been recovered.

DAMAGES. Mr. Temple, who was injured on the Fall River Railroad, in February, 1847, at the time Dr. Hitchcock was killed, has recovered of the company $3,200 damages. The claim was for $15,000.

THE PRESS IN ITALY. A meeting has been proposed of all the conductors of the Italian press, to be held at Turin, to agree upon the principles on which a grand Italian confederation was to be advocated.

☞ Four of the rioters on the Harlem Railroad, who set fire to the powder magazine near Peekskill, N. Y. have been arrested and taken to New York for examination.

FATHER MATHEW COMING AT LAST. Father Mathew, the celebrated Irish apostle of temperance, sailed from Liverpool for New York, in the new packet ship New World, on the 21st of April.

☞ The Cheshire Rail-road is now open, affording the means of passing from Boston to Keene, in quick time. This is a continuation of the Fitchburg railroad, projected and finished by the enterprising and persevering Col. Alvah Crocker of Fitchburg. The Mail makes the following just remarks on the enterprising spirit of Col. Crocker:—

"In this connection we cannot forego a desire to show what the enterprise and perseverance of one man can do in the accomplishment of these mighty results. When Col. Alvah Crocker first started the idea of a Railroad to Fitchburg, many persons considered him insane; at least some of the members of the Legislature voted for the charter under the fear that he *would* be insane unless it was granted, (he evidently had it so much at heart) and without the remotest idea that a rod of the road would be built. In the depth of winter, snow three feet deep, Col. Crocker canvassed all the upper part of Worcester and Middlesex Counties, getting subscribers one day for a single share, and scarcely any day for more than a dozen shares,—the old farmers feeling that they were making a *donation* to, instead of an investment in a great enterprise—until he had a sufficient amount of stock taken to enable him to appeal to the capitalists of Boston with a show of promise and success. We all know the result. Fitchburg stock has been twenty per cent above par, and its business is now twice as great as even the sanguine Col. Crocker ever anticipated.

But the Colonel did not stop at the mere success of the Fitchburg road. When it was decided that that would go, he pushed on to Keene, and attempted to awake the people there to the importance of another link in the great chain. The rocky ramparts of the Monadnock ridge, and the Surry hills beyond, all but staggering even *his* sanguine mind; but a survey was determined on, which decided that a road was practicable—how "awfully practicable" those can partly decide who went up to Keene on Tuesday. Had the people of old Cheshire been one whit less enterprising, or had Colonel Crocker found less sanguine friends among them to come to his aid, the enterprise could not have been completed. Thanks to him and to them, a walled and ironed way has now been opened which ere long is to pour into the lap of Boston the rich dowry of trade that New York has been for years drawing from the rich valley of Western Vermont. It belongs to Boston, from position, from geographical division, from the sympathy of a common origin and institutions, and from the higher sympathy of a common interest and liberality in pushing forward a mighty enterprise."

The Picayune has a Mexican correspondent at Queretaro, who writes under date of April 14:—

During the last few days, from fifteen to twenty American soldiers, deserters, have arrived here, who enlisted immediately into the Mexican army. Several of them have been attached to the artillery and ordnance department. Others have been sent to Guanajuato and Guadala for the purpose of organizing companies which are to be formed of American (deserters.) There is much talk about a desertion of from four to five hundred men; that, it is said, is to take place in a few days from the American troops quartered about the city of Mexico, and it is further said that several agents have left this place in order to facilitate the desertion. It is a fact that in the above named departments there are not only American soldiers but also American officers, who have deserted within a short time. Amongst them is an artillery officer, who deserted six days ago, and they have left this place in order to organize in all the interior states.

SUFFERING AT SEA. The whale ship Frances Henrietta, of New Bedford, fell in with at sea, in May, latitude 42 north, longitude 150 east, a Japanese junk, of 200 tons, dismasted, rudder gone, and otherwise injured in a typhoon *seven months previous*. The original number of the crew was seventeen, but when Capt. Poole discovered them, they were reduced to four, and in a famishing condition. The crew had drawn lots some time past as to who should be killed and eaten; the one upon whom the lot fell, if able, fighting for his life, and in some instances succeeded in killing one of the others, in which case the murdered man was first eaten. The survivors were shockingly scarred with dirk and knife wounds, as if their lives had been often attempted by their companions. Capt. Poole kept them on board his ship for thirty days, and then put them on board some fishing boats close in shore, about latitude 40 north. They were exceedingly grateful, and manifested much emotion on leaving the whaler. [Honolulu Polynesian, Dec. 25.

A STRINGENT LAW. Senator Butler, of South Carolina, has introduced a bill to provide for the return of fugitive slaves, which rather goes beyond Lord North's "general warrants" or the old French *letters de cachet*. It provides that any person, claimed as a fugitive from servitude, may be brought before any United States Judge, the Clerk of the Circuit or District Court in any state, the United States Marshal, or *any Deputy Postmaster*, and that the warrant of any one of these functionaries shall be effectual to deliver the alleged fugitive to his claimant. The Honorable Senator declares that the clause in the Constitution commanding the rendition of fugitives is wholly inoperative through the recent legislation of the free States, and that it is the duty of Congress to take immediate measures to restore its validity. [Hartford Courant.

THE POISONING CASE IN GLOUCESTER. Benjamin N. Carter has been examined in Gloucester, charged with attempting to poison his wife by giving her arsenic. The evidence did not show that the parties had lived unhappily together, though she was his second wife and had been married to him four years. Nothing appeared in evidence to justify a suspicion that he desired her death. It was proved that the prisoner purchased arsenic on the very day of the supposed attempt to poison, and that arsenic was found in the bowl from which his wife ate. Carter was bound over in $4000 bonds, to the C. P. Court to be held at Ipswich.

INSOLVENCY. The new insolvent law will go into effect in about three weeks. Under it, no man can be discharged who does not pay 50 cents on the dollar without the *written* consent of a majority of creditors, both in number and amount, nor without paying in full, all debts contracted for necessaries for himself or family, within one year of the insolvency. Proceedings may be commenced under the old law till the new one goes into operation, and all proceedings commenced under the old law will be carried through by the Masters in Chancery, the same as if the new law had not been passed.

FRACAS IN COURT. Mr. Bowman, a lawyer, gave the lie to Mr. White, in the New York Circuit Court, on Friday, while the latter was pleading on the Kydd case. Mr. White returned the compliment by discharging two large law books and an inkstand at the head of his "learned brother." The presiding judge told them they must consider themselves in custody, and on Saturday they were duly reprimanded and fined $100 each.

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES. Among the acts of the late Legislature, is one directing the Treasurer to provide for every town and city in the Commonwealth, the usual series of standard *weights and measures*, according to an established model now in the Treasurer's office. By former acts, the towns and cities were required to provide themselves with these standards of weight and measurements. The costs of providing by the State, we learn will amount to about $50,000.

MAINE. On the 15th, at Augusta, the democratic members of the Legislature, in Convention, adopted the following resolution by a vote of 94 yeas to 14 nays:

Resolved, That in the opinion of this Convention, the Hon. Levi Woodbury, of New Hampshire, is the first choice of the democracy of Maine for candidate for President of the United States.

It was further voted, that the Convention support the nomination for the Baltimore Convention.

In the Supreme Court, sitting at Lowell, William H. Knight has recovered $45,901 10 of the New England Worsted Company, being the value of property in the mill burnt at the outlet of Long Pond, in March, last year.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVAL OF THE CAMBRIA.

By the arrival of the Cambria at New York on Sunday, we have advices from Liverpool seven days later.

A letter from Liverpool says:—

Notwithstanding the feverish state of affairs in France and almost in every other part of the continent, as well as the political agitations going forward in the United Kingdom, there is a gradual improvement taking place in the general aspect of commercial affairs. The demand for most of the leading articles has improved, and a slight advance on the rates last quoted has been paid. The accounts from Manchester state that there is rather an improved feeling in that city and the surrounding cotton districts.

The cotton market has been quiet during the past week, a fair amount of business has been transacted; as regards prices, we may observe that the lower middling qualities are now about 1-8th below our last quotations, but fair Upland continues to sell at 4 1-4d; fair Mobile, 4 3-8d. In the value of fair Orleans we note an advance to 4 7-8d, the latter being required for export. The sales of the week are 30,940 bales, of which exporters have taken 5,000 bales. Breadstuffs of all kinds are in good demand, and from a variety of causes prices have an upward tendency. At Mark Lane, on Monday last, the value of Wheat rose 1s. per quarter, the best English selling at 46s. to 58s. per quarter, whilst American realized 49s. to 51s. There was no change in the value of Flour, either English or American, and the transactions in Indian Corn were limited at 25s. to 30s. per quarter—subsequently the market was steady.

Both the Liverpool and Wakefield markets, influenced by the reports from Mark Lane, have been more active, and an advance on most of the articles offered for sale has been obtained. A fair business is doing in most kinds of cured provisions. The imports from America during the week comprise 1465 tierces and 97 barrels of Beef; 607 barrels of Pork; 831 casks, 4337 boxes Cheese; 303 casks, 79 bales and 4337 boxes of Bacon; 1101 tierces, 11,111 barrels and 9310 kegs of Lard.

There is a ready sale for beef; good brands find buyers at from 76s 6d to 90s, according to quality. Bacon is in active request at 40s to 52s 6d for middles, and 23s to 26s for shoulders; there is a fair inquiry for hams of ordinary quality, and prices vary from 20s to 50s for dry, and 26s to 36s for those in salt. Cheese has sold at an advance on our last quotation.—A public sale was held on the 25th, at which prices varied from 44s 6d to 51s. Lard is in moderate request, and sells at a decline of 6d per cwt. since last week. Yesterday about 200 tierces, 1800 barrels and 1000 kegs were offered, of which the greater portion found buyers at a reduction of 1s per cwt. prices being from 26s 6d to 38s 6d for ordinary quality, and 45s for one parcel of extra fine. The London market is firm. American rosin changed hands at 2s 3d to 3s 4d per barrel.

IRELAND.—The declaration of Lord John Russell, that whilst he had breath and life he would oppose the repeal of the legislative union between Great Britain and Ireland, and the passing of the crown and Government security bill, which is now in force, as the law of both countries, have not yet succeeded in quelling the spirit of discontent on the other side of St. George's Channel. The Lord Lieutenant continues to receive from all classes addresses breathing loyalty and attachment, and the answers continually express the reprobations with which the attempts to excite the masses are viewed by men of all creeds and parties throughout Ireland.

FRANCE.—The progress of revolution throughout Europe is marked rather by steadiness and determination, than by precipitancy and rashness. As the movement had its origin in France, so affairs seem to be there settling down earliest into order; and if, as is anticipated, the elections prove favorable to the Lamartine, or moderate party, the spirit of republicanism will get a fair trial in that country. The elections to the assembly form almost the absorbing topic in French affairs, and although it was not expected that the choice of the electors would be made known in Paris till this morning, sufficient had transpired to indicate the complexion that body will assume. The votes give an imposing majority in Paris in the following order:—1st, Lamartine; 2d, Dupont L'Eure; 3d, Garnier Pages; 4th, Maranco; 5th, Marrast; 6th, Marie; 7th, Bethmont; 8th, Cormeuin; 9th, Caussidiere; 10th, Beranger; 11th, Cremieux; 12th, Bucher; 13th, Du Vivier; 14th, Carnot; 16th, Moreau; 17, Cavignac. M. Ledru Rollin has not been elected.

Next to the elections, the internal dissensions of the government excite attention. Another explosion is reported to have taken place on the 24th ult., in which as usual, M. M. Lamartine and Ledru Rollin were in open conflict;—the latter desired the further postponement of the meeting of the assembly, the former opposed it—the latter threatened a demonstration, the former treated the menace with contempt. M. Ledru Rollin then declared that he would have Paris covered with barricades. M. Lamartine declared that he set his colleague at defiance—that the majority of the Government were quite prepared for any measure of that description, promoted by the minister of the interior, and they would resort to effectual measures to defend it. After this, M. Ledru Rollin lowered his tone.

The breach which separates the moderates from the ultra democrats within the government widens every day, and it is now said that M. Ledru Rollin has spoken of giving in his resignation and withdrawing from the government, to be followed, of course, by M. Louis Blanc, Albert, and Flocon: M. Lamartine has replied to this by assuring Ledru Rollin that if his resignation were seriously offered it would be immediately accepted. The provisional government continues its most extraordinary decrees, notwithstanding its first pledge that no system of taxes should be imposed by the provisional government. In lieu of this unquestionably obnoxious and mischievous impost, they have imposed a tax on the rent of apartments, &c., and also a tax of one per cent. on all mortgage moneys, whether on funds or on the land, either held in trust, or waiting the judgment of the law courts. Besides this serious income tax to be levied, the provisional government has also asked a decree definitely abolishing slavery in all the colonies and possessions of the French republic. The decree is to take effect two months after its publication in the colonies. An indemnity is to be granted to the slave owners, the amount and form of which is to be fixed by the national assembly. All traffic in slaves is to be interdicted between proprietors from the date of the publication of the decree, and measures to be taken to prevent the introduction of free laborers from Senegal, as at present contemplated by England, from the western coast of Africa.

It would appear that the provisional government has come to the determination to disperse the German bands of marauders who are hovering on the Rhenish frontiers; the alleged reason is the cause of its liability to cause uneasiness to the German States, and to commit the republic in war with its neighbors. As far as we can collect from the confused accounts we receive of the elections throughout France, at tended as they have been with the most wholesale bribery and corruption, and even violence, we think the new assembly will be decidedly republican, but rather of a moderate than of an ultra character. Lamartine appears to have received the unanimous vote of all parties.

On Wednesday, M. Richard Rush, the Minister of the United States in Paris, waited on M. Lamartine, at Hotel de Ville, and formally recognized the French republic in the name of the American Union. The French army now comprises 537,000 men, and has greatly increased since the revolution. In the provinces great discontent prevails, and the schemes of the ultras to overthrow the government, still caused apprehension in Paris. A plot to blow up the Hotel de Ville, and to make the republic more Democratic than meditated by the provisional government, has been detected, and a judicial inquiry is now in progress into the alleged conspiracy, which it is said will compromise some persons of high stations.

ITALY. In Lombardy, the scene of war has not materially changed during the week. The army of Charles Albert, after having been repulsed before Peschiera, which, up to the last accounts, has not been taken, continues to maintain its position on the banks of the Mincio, the King's headquarters being at Volta, and from the accounts, we judge that the main body of the troops continue on the right bank of the river. There is evidently a pause in the courage of Charles Albert.

GERMANY. From Baden, we have the most deplorable accounts. The insurgents had intimated that they wished to capitulate to the force sent against them, but would treat with none but the General in command. Lieutenant-General Gandern advanced from Schliengen, which the insurgents had evactuated to Gandern, which they occupied, and the General stepped from the ranks to parley with the rebels. They refused to listen to his counsels, and as he retired he was treacherously shot at, and mortally wounded by three balls. The troops, exasperated to see their chief thus basely slaughtered, fell upon the insurgents, compietely routed them, leaving a great number dead upon the field. The troops kept up the pursuit, and encountered another party headed by Struve, which they also attacked and routed, when night came on and put a stop to the engagement.

DENMARK. Another action had occurred between the Danes and the free corps. The bands of Prussian and other volunteers which had crossed the Eider, came into collision with the Danes on the highway between Kiel and Eckenforde in the wood of Schnellmarker on the morning of the 21st ult., and after a battle of five hours' duration the free corps were driven back with the loss of 20 killed and 50 wounded: but to what extent the Danes suffered, as our advices reach us from Hamburg, is not known correctly.

The Danes, as we expected, have exercised their rights as belligerents, and have laid an embargo on all Prussian, Mechlenberg and Hanoverian ships in the port of Copenhagen. The disposition of Russia in the quarrel still remains a profound mystery.

SPAIN. In Spain matters seem fast progressing towards an outbreak. The utter absence of all constitutional government must soon provoke the people to rebellion, however attached they may be to their present forms of government. The advices from Madrid indicate that the month will not expire before a serious outbreak. All business is at a stand, and the opinion is openly expressed in well informed quarters, hat there will be a war to the knife.

CONGRESSIONAL.

THURSDAY, May 11.

IN SENATE. After the morning business, the bill for the aid and relief of Yucatan, and the temporary military occupation of that country was taken up.

Mr. Davis of Massachusetts discussed the question at much length, and with decided ability. He was opposed to the plan embraced by the bill for affording the contemplated aid. He replied to the arguments of Mr. Cass, delivered the day before, and answered the reasons advanced by other friends of the bill.

Mr. Miller, of New Jersey, obtained the floor, and the Senate adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE. The bill for the admission of Wisconsin was read a third time and passed.

The House soon after went into Committee and took up the Revolutionary Pension bill, but without any final action the Committee rose and reported progress, and the House adjourned.

FRIDAY, May 12.

IN SENATE. The bill for the payment of interest on moneys advanced by Alabama, for advances made to the government of the United States during the hostilities with the Creek Indians, was passed.

Mr. Davis, of Massachusetts, moved to take up the bill relating to bounty lands, reversing the decision of the Commissioner of Pensions in relation thereto. It was read a third time and passed.

Mr. Johnson, of Maryland, spoke upon his resolution calling upon the President to communicate to the Senate the names of officers serving in the army, whose nominations had been withheld from the Senate.

The Senate went into Executive session, and then adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE. The bill for the relief of Mr. Mead was discussed at length.

A motion was made to lay the bill on the table, which resulted in the affirmative—yeas 118, nays 38. Adjourned.

SATURDAY, May 13.

IN SENATE, Mr. Davis, of Mississippi, presented the petition of Col. King of New York, to be received by the Government, with the services of a regiment to be raised by him in said State, to aid Yucatan, or to be permitted to go there on their own account. It was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

Mr. Hannegan of Indiana offered a resolution instructing the Committee on Foreign Relations to inquire into the expediency of establishing a consulate at Muscat upon the same footing as the consulate to the Barbary powers, which was laid over.

Mr. Dix of New York, from the Committee on Commerce, repoited a bill in favor of admitting certain articles of produce from Canada into our ports, without duty, on condition that like articles produced in the United States shall be admitted into Canada, also without duty, which was read twice.

The morning business was laid aside, and the bill for extending aid to Yucatan was taken up. Mr. Miller, of New Jersey, addressed the Senate in opposition to the bill. Adjourned.

The House went immediately into Committee on the slave indemnification bill, and plunged into a discussion of the general subject of slavery, with, of course, the usual warmth of feeling and expression. Adjourned.

MONDAY, May 15.

SENATE. Mr Johnson's resolutions calling upon the President for the names of officers in the army, whose nominations were withheld from the Senate were taken up, and Mr Borland of Arkansas, spoke at some length against the resolution, when the morning business was laid aside.

The bill providing for the extension of aid to Yucatan, was taken up, when Mr Calhoun addressed the Senate at some length, in opposition to the bill.

The House bill providing for the better ventilation of passenger vessels, was taken up, and passed.

A message was received from the President, transmiting the correspondence between the Navy Department and Commodore Perry, from which it appears that a detachment of marines had petitioned to be ordered to Laguna, Yucatan, to repel the Indians, but not to march into the interior. Adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE. The bill for refunding moneys advanced to volunteers in fitting them out for Mexico, was read a third time and passed.

Mr. Andrew Stewart submitted a resolution calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury for a report of the amount of breadstuffs and cotton exported to England during the two last specified periods, showing whether they were increased by the tariff of 1846. Mr Bailey of Virginia moved an amendment to the resolution in favor of including specie and breadstuffs for the last twenty years. The resolution was then adopted. Adjourned.

TUESDAY, May 16.

IN SENATE. The bill from the House, for the admission of Wisconsin into the Federal Union, without amendment, was reported, and Mr. Douglass gave notice that he would move to take it up on Thursday next.

Mr. Bagby moved to take up the resolution he had previously offered, declaring that neither Congress, any Territorial government, nor people of a Territory have any power to prevent slavery therein. Laid on the table, yeas 26, nays 9.

The bill in favor of extending aid to Yucatan was taken up, and Mr. Bagby spoke for some time in support of the bill.

The subject was laid aside till to-morrow.

The Senate went into Executive session.—Adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE. The bill from the Senate, extending certain privileges to American trading vessels, and the Pension bill in favor of revolutionary soldiers, were read for the third time and passed.

The House took up the Naval Pension bill, and Mr. Bailey of Virginia addressed the committee, not on the bill, but on the rights of Territories.

Mr. Jas. S. Wiley of Maine read a speech, in which he favored the Mexican war, and defended the administration. When he concluded, the committee rose, and the House adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, May 17.

IN SENATE, Mr. Niles offered a resolution calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury for information in regard to the manner in which the interest on the public debt had been paid in Boston, New York and Philadelphia; whether in other funds than specie. Laid over.

The House amendment to the Senate bill to allow the New Orleans steamers to touch at Havana, to receive mails and passengers, was concurred in, and the bill stands passed. The bill authorizing notaries public to take acknowledgements, as amended, was put upon its final passage and passed.

The Senate then laid aside the morning business and proceeded to the consideration of the Yucatan bill.

The question being on the amendment of Mr. Dix, of New York, Mr. Hannegan supported the amendment at some length, and said that it was due to the Senate and the country to say that he had received information conclusive to his mind that a treaty had been concluded between the whites and Indians in Yucatan, which was liberal and just on both sides, and therefore he would move to postpone the bill until further information was received.

A debate sprung up between Messrs. Underwood, Niles and Hannegan, which was very exciting and personal between the two latter.

Mutual explanations, however, ensued, and harmony was restored. After some remarks by Mr. Foote, directed chiefly against Messrs. Calhoun and Clay, the Senate adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE, Mr. Farrally, from the committee on conference, reported the bill creating additional examiners of patents, two at $2500 and two at $4500 salary which was adopted.

On motion of Mr. Vinton, the House went into committee of the whole, Mr. King, of Mass., in the chair, and took up the naval pension bill. Mr. Dickinson spoke on the subject, and it was laid aside. The post office bill was then taken up, and a debate ensued in relation to the Wilmot proviso. Messrs. Woodward, Bayley, and Murphy being the speakers. Mr. Cooke obtained the floor and the committee rose.

Mr. Houston, of Delaware, offered a resolution to adjourn from Monday to Thursday—adopted.

MURDER OF A FAMILY OF SIX PERSONS. A friend at Wiscasset, Maine, writes under date of 14th instant—"One of the most awful tragedies that ever occurred in this vicinity came to our ears yesterday. In Edgecomb, the town opposite this, on Friday, a man by the name of George W. Pinkham, *murdered* his wife and four children, and ended his bloody work by taking his own life. The instruments used were probably an axe and razor, found in the room and by the bedside. The father and two children lay in one bed, and the rest in another. The mother and children had their heads severed from the body, or nearly so. The father's throat was cut.

It appears that it was a matter of agreement between himself and wife. The same arrangement had before been entered into, but for some reason was not carried out. The cause is supposed to be mental derangement, which is said to have existed for some years in both the man and wife, and which is thought to have originated, primarily, in "Millerism." The following is a copy of a paper found in a room situated between the rooms in which the beds stood. The first part of it was written in a female hand, and not signed, but is probably the wife's writing. The last part, it will be seen, is signed by the man:—

"Please follow these directions

'Finding no relief from trouble in this life, we choose to draw the curtain of mortality and sink back where no traveller returns.

Our request is to entombed in stone. I wish for you to leave my beads on my neck.'

'I have concluded to dy with the children as wee hve not aney thing to subsist on but that which is is worse than death—ou living dis trois the life and anemtion of our bodies. i want our clothiug burnt or laid with us and every ones goods taken home, and our bodies deposited in the toom.

G. W. P."

The copy given above is verbatim, spelling being preserved.

POLAND. The following proclamation has been issued by the Central National Committee of Poland:—

"When, in the year 1846, in contravention of the most solemn treaties, as if to fill up the measure of crimes perpetrated on the Polish nation, the Republic of Cracow, the last remnant of our independent country, was abolished and incorporated into Austria, the Polish nation declared this act to be the final partition of Poland, and summoned its perpetrators before the tribunal of Europe and posterity—

"Punishment soon followed the crime."

At the present moment, in 1848, in the year of the emancipation of nations, we receive official announcement of a new partition of Poland being in contemplation. Indeed, we could not believe it, had it not been communicated to us by authority.

Under the very dubious pretence that in some of the districts of the Grand Duchy of Posen, the Germans are more numerous than the Poles, reactionary functionaries, oblivious of the most sacred rights, unable to understand the spirit of our time and its exigencies anxious only to retain their places, have, by dint of spurious agitation in favor of German nationality, compelled the higher authorities to give them a promise that such districts will be separated from the Duchy of Posen and incorporated with the German Confederation.

We declare most solemnly, that, true to the whole tenor of our history, the Polish nation will, as soon as it becomes free and independent, leave the free choice of government nationality to those portions of their country which, from their contiguity with other nations, seem now of a doubtful and mixed character; but as long as this restoration of the whole of independent Poland shall not have been accomplished, so long we shall consider the separation of any portion of our country as a new partition of Poland; and we herewith enter our solemn protest before the nations of Europe against so lawless an act, and arraign the originators and perpetrators of this scheme before the justice of the present generation and posterity.

(Signed) "JAROCHOWSKI, M. MIELZYNSKI, L'ABBE PRUSINOWSKI, LIBELT, POTWOROWSKI, CASSIUS, MORACZEWSKI, STONCZEROSKI."

Posen, April 17th, 1848."

REDUCTION OF RAILROAD FARE. We understand that on and after the first day of June next, the fare on the railroads from Concord to Boston will be reduced to one dollar and fifty cents, and from Concord to Lowell to one dollar—and that a proportional reduction will be made to and between intermediate stations. The distance by railroad from Concord to Boston is seventy-three miles, and the fare when reduced as above will be about two cents a mile.

[Concord, (N. H.) Patriot.

Mr. Jesse Gould, of Chelsea, who assisted in taking out of the water the body of a stranger, had a slight wound in his thumb, and was poisoned by the corpse, so that his life was in danger, but the medical men have been able to save him.

The Legislature of Rhode Island have elected Richard Ward Greene to be Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of that State.

An Oswestry lady, who took offence at something in a newspaper the other day, sent it back, with the awful threat that she should never borrow the paper again.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, 17th inst, by Rev Mr Colidge, Mr Frederic N. Kimball to Miss Susan C. Barker, all of Boston.

17th inst, by Rev Dr Gannett, A. S. Wellington, of Charleston, S. C., to Sarah T., daughter of the late John Pratt, Esq.

18th inst, William Phenix of Alfred Me., to Miss Amanda M. Russell of Lexington, Mass.

By Rev Mr Streeter, Mr Thomas G. Chase to Miss Clarissa G. Dunlap, both of Fall River.

Mr Jerred H. Kibbey of Boston, to Miss Sarah A. Stanly of Dublin, N. H.

May 16, Mr Henry L. Dalton to Miss Mary G. Parker, May 17, Mr Frederick N. Kimball to Miss Susan C. Barker, best of this city.

In Chelsea, by Rev Mr Cummings, Mr Franklin B. Schoff to Miss Ellen Sawyer, all of Chelsea.

In Milton, by Rev Mr Cozzens, Mr William H. Balkam to Miss Susan S. Stowell, both of Milton.

In Weston, by Rev Mr Dickinson, Esq., both of this city; Mr John Banvard, proprietor of the celebrated Panorama of the Mississippi River, to Miss Eliza S. Goodnow.

In Wenham, May 16th, by Rev Jeremiah Taylor, Mr Nathaniel S. Gould of Wenham, to Miss Sophronia A. Meldrum of Boston.

In Concord, N. H., 14th inst, by Rev A. P. Tenney, Mr Jeremiah Davis of Loudon, N. H., to Miss Susan Pike of Boston.

In East Haddam, Ct., Mr Lyman Upham of Norwich to Miss Ellen G., t e thirteenth of Joseph Whitmore's family of Academy daughters—nine of whom, and twenty-five grand-children, were present to witness the marriage ceremony.

In Temple, Me., Adam Mott to Aunt Tuttle of Freeman. Their entire weight is said to be 569 pounds—the gentleman weighing 340 and the lady 240 pounds.

In Danvers, 12th inst, by Rev J. Prince, Mr John B. Buckminster to Miss Jane M. Bliss, both of Georgetown.

In Gloucester, Mr Edward H. Currier to Miss Susan H. Trask.

In Glen Cove, L. I., May 8, Park Benjamin, Esq., to Miss Mary Brower, daughter of Henry M. Western, Esq.

In Norwich Ct., May 15, Mr Samuel Sevey of Boston, to Miss Lovica Newton of Malden; Mr Joseph Nutter of Boston to Miss Hannah S. Newton of Malden.

DEATHS.

In this city, May 14, after a lingering sickness, Mr Sherburn Dearborn, formerly of Bedford, N. H., 72 yrs 10 mos; Mrs Elizabeth Aiken, 60.

May 15, of croup, Maria Louisa, child of Stephen and Maria L. S. Grainger, 22 mos.

Of scarlet fever, Sarah Danforth, daughter of John B., and Sarah R. Robinson, 5 yrs 2 mos.

In South Boston, May 16, Marcellus Bowen, M. D., 37.

In Dorchester, 13th inst, George Howe, youngest child of James Robinson, 4 yrs 5 mos.

Bud of promise, sweetly blossom,
Watered by the dews of love
Where no blight of sorrow cometh,
In the paradise above.

In Roxbury, May 11, Mr David Marston, 64, son of the late David S. Marston, Esq.

In Charlestown, May 14, John, son of Jonathan T., and Sarah Chapman, 8 yrs 4 mos 9 days.

In Cohasset, May 15, Susan Flint, 62, relict of the late Rev Jacob Flint.

In Beverly, Mrs Nancy, wife of Mr Israel O. Stone, 58.

Mrs Hannah Hook, 76.

In Taunton, May 12, Mrs Nancy L., wife of C. J. H. Bassett, Esq., Cashier of the Taunton Bank, and daughter of Mr Thomas F. Gibbs of Bridgewater, 25.

In Groton, May 12, Mrs Lucy Rockwood, widow of the late Deacon Samuel Rockwood, 91.

In Worcester, May 11, Mr Samuel Rice, 50.

In Newbury, 13th inst, Mr Parker Jaques, 94—a revolutionary patriot; he was probably the oldest man in the vicinity, and retained his faculties remarkably until within a few hours of his death.

In Newbury, Mass., Mrs Mary Rolfe, 93, widow of the late Rev Benjamin Rolfe of Parsonsfield, Me.

In Amherst, 14th inst, Jacob Holt, M. D. late of the firm of Hitchcock & Holt, dentists, of this city, 26.

In Longmeadow, May 13, Ethan Ely, Esq., 84.

In Philadelphia, May 16, Mr Barnabas Chipman, 53, formerly of Barnstable, Mass.

NUMBER OF DEATHS, for the week ending Saturday noon, May 6. Males 23. Females 27. Stillborn 3. Total 53. Six of the above died at Deer Island Hospital

Causes—Consumpton 10; infantile 5; childbed 4; marasmus 5; typhus fever 2; cancer 2, dropsy on the brain 2; debility 2; croup 2; drowned 2; scarlet fever, lung fever, spasms, murdered, disease of the heart, inflammation of the lungs, disease of the chest, inflammation of the bowels, erysipelas, throat distemper, suicide, dysentery, bronchitis, St. Vitus dance, small pox and dropsy 1 each.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

[For the week commencing May 7.]

Days of the Week.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Sets.	Length of Days.
SUNDAY.	4 47	7 5	11 38	14 18
MONDAY.	4 46	7 6	morn	14 20
TUESDAY.	4 45	7 7	0 22	14 22
WEDNESDAY.	4 44	7 8	0 59	14 24
THURSDAY.	4 43	7 9	1 33	14 26
FRIDAY.	4 42	7 10	2 2	14 28
SATURDAY.	4 41	7 11	2 33	14 30

Review of the Markets.

ASHES—For Pot Ashes the market remains as last noticed. Small sales at 6a6¼c cash and scarce. Pearls in view of expected large receipts by the canal, have considerably declined in price and are quite unsettled. Sales have been made at 6¼a6½, but at these rates buyers decline operating to any extent.

COPPER. Considerable sales of Yellow Sheathing Metal have been made at 19c 6 mos. For Sheathing Copper the demand is moderate at 21¼a22c 6 mos.

COAL—In Sydney and Pictou we notice sales at $6 25a 6 50 per ch, cash and 4 mos. Anthracite continues quite dull.

COFFEE—St Domingo has continued to meet with a very fair demand from the trade, but for other description the market is dull. We notice sales of 1800a2000 bags St Domingo at 5¾a6¼c; a few hundred bags Java at 8¼a9c; Sumatra at 6¾c; Maracaibo at 6¼a7¼c; and Porto Cabello at 7¼c 6 mos.

HAY—Sales of good Eastern pressed have been made in the range of quoted rates.

HOPS—This article remains as noticed for some weeks past, nothing doing and prices nominal.

HIDES—There have been sales of 10,000 Buenos Ayres at about 9¼c; 400 common West India at 6¼c.

IRON. The Iron market remains without material alteration. Small sales of Scotch Pig, Eglington brand in lots to the trade at $29a30; and Gartsherrie brand at $31 per ton 6 mos. In American pig sales have been made at $27a31 per ton 6 mos.

LIME—Sales of Thomaston continue to be made at 5c per cask—cash.

LEATHER—Sole Le

LOUR AND GRAIN.

day 19. Flour—The stock of Genesee and similar descriptions having become ed, the trade are waiting for supplies by ected in a few days, and the transactions of much importance. There have been Ohio, Michigan and Genesee, common 2\$6 75, the market closing quiet at our and extra and fancy brands at \$7 2\$7

With Ohio and St Louis Flour, the our market has been pretty well supplied k and some considerab'e sales have been 23 for Ohio and \$ 637a 650 for St Louis nd condition; extra baker's brands sell 7 per bl cash. For Southern Flour the at \$6 25a6 37½ cash for Fredericksburg and Richmond and Georgetown at \$6 the latter rate for very good Georgetown continues to meet with a very fair ces have been sustained with rather We notice sales at \$2 50a2 62½ per bl ur remains without change, and sales wanted at \$1 per bl cash. The past week have been 13,200 bls of 90 bls were received from New Orleans. ter feeling has prevailed in the Corn week and an advance of 2c per bu has the prices current in our last weekly ood meeting descriptions there has been d from the trade at 68c for Southern 52c per bu for white; some 50,000 bu ixed, at auction and private sale at 44c as to quality, the market closing with a red at \$1 25, and 1500 bu prime white cash. Some 7,000 bu of Oats have uring the week and with a fair demand rices remain without change; sales of ; Eastern 48a50c per bu—cash.

May 16, 2½ P. M. Flour heavy, Oats with sellers at ll; Genesee \$ 12a6 25; 37—all dull.

RIGHTON MARKET.

THURSDAY, May 18.

ported for the Ploughman.]

cluding 60 left over, and 25 which ar- 14—40 Pairs Working Cattle and 70 s.

LF CATTLE. The market is still y for at \$7,00 : 1st quality \$6,50 to \$6,50; about 100 unsold.

ATTLE; PRICES still declining and proportion to the number offered; sales 6, \$90, \$100, and one pair at \$137.

ALVES in good request and many sales ces, say \$18, \$23, \$27, \$30, \$33.

0 at Market.

heep \$1,75, \$2,00, \$2,25.

lo \$3,75, \$7,50.

\$3,00, \$3,50, \$4,00.

sheared at \$8,00.

0 at market and all sold.

ood for retailing at 4½a5½ by the lot, t the yards about one cent per lb above

CATTLE MARKET, May 18. At tle, and 700 Sheep and Lambs. Beef ket at market is materially augmented, rresponding lower. During the week d demand, there in the aggregate about 725 per 100 lbs. The offering were all p and Lambs come in more freely and tion lower. Sheep sell at \$2,3 50a3 50 Lambs at from 1 75,2 50 to 3 50. All 4a4½ to 6 cts gross.

STOCKS ON WEDNESDAY.

AT AUCTION.

Stephen Brown & Son.]

and Worcester RR, \$1 92a 1 93;

tuul and Mass RR, 74 per ct;

n's Bank, 3 per ct adv;

Bank, (par 50,) \$52½ per sh;

ank, 95¼ per ct;

nts Bank, ½ per ct adv;

THE BROKERS' BOARD.]

a and Worcester, RR, 117¾;

a and Maine RR, 116¾;

and Maine RR, 24;

anal, Saco and Portsmouth RR, 100;

RR, 105;

Bank 65¾;

and Worce ter RR, 1 95a2;

Boston Co., 12¾;

do s 10 d 12¾;

g RR, 15¾;

at the Brokers' Board, on Thursday, May 18th.]

rn railroad,	105¾
railroad,	97
nk,	92
n & Worcester Railroad,	1 85 a 1¾
nd Maine Railroad,	24
ton Railroad,	16¾ a 16¾
on Company,	a 10 d 12¾
	12¾ a 12¾
dividends, No 4,	4 85
ailroad bonds, 1850,	56¾
do,	s 10 d 56¾

At the Second Board.]

n and Worcester railroad,	117
rn Railroad, new,	100¾
on company,	b 50 12¾
	12¾
and Maine Railroad,	82 20
and Wor'ster R'road,	\$1 80 a 1 90

RD OIL MARKET—For the week Sperm—Sales of the week only two at 250 bbls at \$1 per gal. White—W Coast at 32½c; 150 do at 32½c; dark Oil, in lots, at 31c; 500 inferidont 29c. Considerable inquiry, but decline selling at the prices offered. be quoted at 32a34c and there is be brought below the lower price.—Sale 200 boxes at 29c.

rices inside Quincy Market.]

PROVISIONS.

	Do. W'st'n, ₱ lb....	9@..	10
6@..	25 Lard, best, ₱ lb.	8@..	9
	Do. West'n, keg		
5@..	10 ₱ lb.....	8@..	
5@..	10 Veal, ₱ lb.....	6@..	12
4@..	14 Calves, whole,	5@..	6
5@..	14 Lamb, ₱ lb.....	5@..	6
5@..	10 Mutton, ₱ lb.....	6@..	12
5@..	10 Sheep, whole, lb	6@..	1
7@..	7½ Chickens, ₱ pr.	75@	1 25
10@.	12 Turkeys, each	1 00@	1 25
8@..	10 Geese, ₱ dog.	1 25@	1 50
10@.	10 Geese, Mongl,	1 00@	1 25

VEGETABLES.

30@..	33 Onions, doz bun	..@..	50
50@..	50 Beets, bush.....	62@	75
50@..	50 Beans, ₱ bush.	1 50@	2 00
5@..	6 Parsley, ₱ box...	..@..	6
50@..	75 Lettuce, ₱ doz...	38@..	50
	Cucumbers, each..	12@..	25
a..	75 Spinach, bushel....	..@	1 00
0 a 3	00 Asparagus, dz bu..	75 a 1	00

FRUIT.

00@	5 50 Pears, ₱ peck....	..@..	
00@..	Apples, dried, ₱ lb..	5@..	
00@..	Oranges, ₱ box	3 00@	3 25
00@..	Lemons, ₱ box	2 75@	3 00
00@..	Figs, ₱ lb.....	9@..	12

Prices Inside Quincy Market.]

PORK, LARD, &c.

	Ohio Mess.....	10 00@	10 50
@12	00 Do. Prime.....	9 00@	9 50
@10	00 Boston Lard, in		
@ 9	00 bbls, ₱ lb.....	..@..	9
	Ohio do., do., do	..@..	8½
@18	00 Hams, Bos'n, ₱ lb...	9@..	
@17	00 Do., Ohio, ₱ lb....	..@..	8
@15	00 Tongues, ₱ bbl.	18 00@	20 00
@13	00		

CHEESE AND EGGS.

9@..	24 Cheese, best, ton	7@..	8
9@..	24 Do, common, ton	5@..	7
9@..	16 Eggs, ₱ 100 doz	19@..	19

AND VEGETABLES.

@ 3	50 Onions, ₱ bbl.	1 75@..	
@ 3	00 Pickles, ₱ bbl.	5 00@	5 50
@ 1	50 Peppers, ₱ bbl.	6 00@	8 00
@ 1	25 Mangoes, ₱ bbl.	6 00@	8 00

Wholesale Prices.]

HIDES.

9@..	10 African, ₱ lb....	8@..	10
9@..	Calcutta Cow &		
0@..	16 salted, each....	90@	1 00
7@..	8 Do., dry.....	75@..	90

HAY.

0@..	85 Eastern pressed, ₱ ton.....	14 00@	14 50
	Straw, 100 lbs.	60@..	65

HOPS.

6@..	7 2nd sort.....	..@..	

LEATHER.

0@..	25 N.Y. red, light.	17@..	18
0@..	23 Do. do., heavy.	15@..	16
0@..	24 East'n slaugh'r.	18@..	19½
0@..	21 Do. dry hide....	..@..	

LIME.

0@..	L'Rtsng, St. Geo		
0@..	co. white l'p.	..@..	
0@..	70 Do. 1st quality.	..@..	

WOOL.

9@..	45 Com. to ¼ blood	28@..	29
9@..	45 Lambs, super	30@..	32
9@..	45 Do. 1st quality.	26@..	28
9@..	40 Do. 2d do.....	24@..	26
9@..	32 Do. 3d do.....	14@..	15

INTELLIGENCE FROM MEXICO.—The New Orleans Picayune extra of the 8th, says:—

"The United States steamship New Orleans, Capt. Edward Auld, arrived on Sunday evening from Vera Cruz, having sailed thence on Wednesday, the 4th inst. The ship made capital passages both going and coming.

Gen. Scott and suite left the city of Mexico on the 22d ult., and arrived at Vera Cruz on Sunday, the 30th. He immediately embarked on the brig St. Petersburg, for New York, under a salute from Fort Conception. He was waited upon by the commander of the fleet, and received a salute from the flag-ship Cumberland. On Monday, the 1st inst, the St. Petersburg was towed to sea by the propellor Thompson. In passing the store-ship Relief, and frigate Cumberland, their rigging was manned and three cheers given the old hero. On the 3d inst. the general exchanged visits with Commodore Perry, and was saluted by the flag-ship Cumberland.

Among the passengers on the New Orleans, were General Pillow and staff, Gen. Towson, Gen. Cushing and staff, Col. Belknap, Col. Childs, Col. Duncan, Col. Withers, and a large number of officers.

So desperate at one time was thought the chance of bringing together a quorum of Congress, that the President had determined to exclude the States of New Mexico, Chihuahua, and Yucatan, in estimating the representation, so that a smaller number may constitute a quorum. Subsequent events led him to believe that a quorum could be obtained, and the President reconsidered his determination.

Messrs. Sevier and Clifford had been invited to various entertainments. They received invitations from Senors Hargous and Emilio Voss. Night before last Messrs. Sevier and Clifford gave a supper to the American generals, at which the Mexican general D. Ignacio Mora y Villamil was present. Senor Haro y Tamariz was also invited to be present, but from motives of delicacy and patriotism, which were appreciated by the American Ministers, he was compelled to decline the invitation. [Eco del Comercio.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.—We witnessed a scene yesterday, that fully illustrates a fact, that we have always comprehended, however, and goes to prove how ungrateful and undeserving are the generality of mankind for acts of disinterested generosity, from God or man. A horse, with his gear on, came dashing up Washington street; in his path stood a small child, and in the wag of a lamb's tail, the child must have been killed stone dead, but for the sudden interference of one of your practical philanthropists, who, at the peril of his own life and limbs, rushed from the pavement into the street, and snatched up the child, placed it upon the sidewalk and then pursued and arrested the flying horse just as he was about to show the crowd, how things were done in the circus—dash through—not a paper screen—but a real bulk window! Well done, says we, to ourself, Mister you deserve a civic crown, for your manly exertions to protect life and property. But what do you suppose the man got? The father of the child rescued by our hero, came puffing and blowing up to him, and wanted to know if he was the man that whipped his little boy! The child was "*boohooing*" awfully, and had told his parent a man had whipped him, and the parent, in all the rage and fury of effervescent small beer, came down upon the savior of his offspring's vitality, with the most impious declamation, and would not listen to a word of explanation. A crowd collected of course, the centre of which was our hero and the horse, both trembling and looking as if they really were a pair of the greatest villans of the earth. At this juncture, another *tragedian* comes upon the scene, and blustering up to the man with the quadruped, wants to know what the —— he is doing with his horse there! The hero tells him how the horse had run off, and was about to plunge into the big window beside them, and the owner of the horse swears the horse knew what he was about, and where he was going, and didn't thank him—the hero—to stop him! The crowd all laughed, and hero walked off, as sneaking and crest-fallen as though he had been picked up by a coroner with a cheap novel in his pocket. Catch that man doing another charitable act again! [Mail.

YUCATAN. The Vera Cruz Arco Iris has very late dates from Yucatan. We are compelled to cut short the news, but the principal feature of the intelligence is a treaty which the Government of Yucatan has been constrained to enter into with Pat, the chief of the Indians in insurrection. The following are the terms of it:—1st, Pat shall be Governor for life of the Indians of Yucatan; 2nd, D. Miguel Barbachano shall be Governor for life of the whites of the State; 3d, twenty-five hundred muskets taken from the Indians before the war, shall be given up to Pat; 4th, all debts due by the Indians to their masters shall be forgiven; 5th, unoccupied lands which have been sold by the Government shall be again held in common; 6th, no personal tax shall be paid in Yucatan; 7th, [This article provides that the *derecho de estola* shall be reduced. We do not know the nature of this impost. Possibly the article would throw open offices in the church more widely to the Indian population.] [New Orleans Picayune, 9th.

FIRES. *At the Atlantic Docks, Brooklyn, N. Y.*, between eleven and twelve o'clock on Monday night, a fire broke out in the grain stores of Messrs. Verplanck, Crane & Co., commencing in No. 30 and extending to and including No. 33. No. 30 was partially burned down, and Nos. 31, 32 and 33 entirely destroyed, so that the walls, which are of stone, will have to be taken down before rebuilding. There was considerable grain in the buildings. The amount of wheat and corn consumed is supposed to have been about 25,000 bushels, all insured; value \$25,000. The cost of the engine, machinery and fixtures for the purpose of elevating the grain was about \$13,000. This, with the loss on the buildings, amounts to about \$50,000, which is mostly covered by insurance. The fire was subdued about 4 o'clock next morning. The cause is unknown. The whole loss in the neighborhood is estimated at \$75,000.

At Lowell, a fire broke out on Tuesday morning, which destroyed a carpenter's shop in Lowell Place, occupied by Mr. Clapp, three dwelling houses, owned by Mr. T. B. Comins, one stable and sheds on Lowell street, and one dwelling-house owned by Mr. Merrill, one building owned and occupied by Mr. French, one do. owned by Russell & Barr, occupied as a grocery, and two dwelling-houses owned by James Bowers on Merrimac-street. Other buildings were considerably damaged. The entire loss cannot fall much short of \$25,000. A considerable amount of furniture was also destroyed, and about twenty families were rendered houseless.

FIRE IN NEW BEDFORD. We learn from the New Bedford Mercury that an extensive three story wooden building situated on South Water street, owned and occupied by Mr. Dudley Davenport, as a steam planing and house joiners' establishment, was destroyed on Monday evening. A building adjoining, also owned and occupied by Mr. Davenport as a grocery store, was entirely destroyed. A two-story building occupied as a dwelling-house, adjoining the planing establishment on the north, was also destroyed; together with a large quantity of lumber belonging to Mr. Davenport, and Mr. J. C. Richmond. The fire communicated to the roof of Messrs. Hathaway & Luce's stone cradle house, but it was extinguished with but little damage. The loss of property cannot be less than \$10,000 or \$15,000.

MR. TRIST. Mr. Trist has left New Orleans, for his brother's plantation on the river, and from thence he will proceed to join his family in Albemarle county, Va. The Delta states that it is the intention of Mr. Trist, when he is quietly settled down in the mountains of Virginia, to prepare an address to the people of the United States, in which he will define his course in Mexico.

HAIL. We hear of hail storms all around us, within a week, past, and is feared that a good deal of the fruit has been destroyed. On Saturday, about one o'clock, there was a tremendous storm of rain, which lasted for more than an hour and cleansed our streets thoroughly. [St. Louis Republican 8th inst.

The Worcester Spy of Wednesday says:—

"The season is now very favorable for the grass crop, which is more forward than usual, and looks remarkably well. The forest and fruit trees are about as forward as in the average of years. Apple trees have just commenced blooming. The plum, cherry, and peach, commenced blooming in this vicinity from the 29th of April to the first of May, and the pear soon after. The present prospect, for fruit of all kinds, is very favorable, with the exception of the peach, which suffered more probably the last winter than it has any previous winter for nine or ten years. On many trees nine tenths of the flowering buds were killed, and the vitality of the trees was so much affected, that there is reason to believe that many of the flowers that were not destroyed will fail to make fruit. We speak only of this vicinity, for we learn that in some places, within 25 miles of this city, the flowering buds were not injured at all, and that the trees look finely.

The wet weather has put back planting considerably, and much land will be too wet for planting for several days yet to come, even if we have no more rain in the mean time.

We find that many farmers, this spring, are planting their potatoes early, and putting them on dry and light soils. Though a less productive crop may be looked for, yet the experience of the last two or three years justifies the belief, that, as a general rule there is a much greater chance for exemption from the rot, than on a stronger soil and with later planting."

EFFECT OF THE STEAMER'S NEWS. The Cambria's advices have had no effect whatever upon the market for breadstuffs. Owing to the low price of flour and grain on the other side, and the impossibility of exporting without heavy losses, it cannot be expected that foreign intelligence, unless it be of a character entirely unanticipated, should affect prices here. For months past, and at the present time, Flour especially could not be shipped to England without a loss of from 90 cents to \$1 a barrel. The light supply of flour at home, and the demand for home consumption, together with the demand for the Southern markets, have kept prices above the rates that would justify shipment to England. This state of things being likely to continue, the advices brought by steamers cannot, therefore, affect the market. Cotton, tobacco, provisions and other commodities, however, are dependent upon the state of the foreign markets, and are affected not only by the commercial but by the general and political intelligence from abroad. [Baltimore Patriot.

THE YUCATAN QUESTION. The following extract from a communication from the Secretary of War, to Commodore Perry, will explain the grounds of the government intervention in Yucatan:

While the United States are engaged in a war with Mexico, the actual presence, without our consent, or the armed forces of a neutral power, within the territory of our enemy, cooperating with any portion of the Mexican people in military operations, cannot be permitted. Such a state of things, it is hoped, will not occur. If you should have reason to believe that it will, you will communicate it without delay, that the President may take such a course as his constitutional duty will require at his hands.

STRIKING FOR HIGHER WAGES. A large body of the men in the employment of the Michigan Central Railroad, in Springwells, struck for higher wages on the 10th inst., and arming themselves with clubs, compelled those who were unwilling to take part in their proceedings to quit their work. The next day several placards were posted up in the vicinity, warning all those who should attempt to work at the same rates as before, that they would be driven from their work. The Sheriff, with his deputies, proceeded to the ground with a warrant to arrest the rioters, should any appear, but none could be found.

AN ARTFUL SLANDER. At Montreal, last week, a verdict for \$200 was rendered against the publisher of the Transcript, for innocently publishing a libel against a highly respectable unmarried lady. The libel was an announcement, in the usual form, among the notices of "births," that the lady had become the mother of twins. The announcement was handed in at the office of the paper by some unknown person, and the only ground of complaint against the publisher, was that he had not taken proper caution to ascertain that it was authentic and correct. Mr. McDonald thus has been made the victim of some base and sneaking scandalmonger, or rather scandal-inventor.

NEW YORK AND NEW HAVEN RAILROAD. Directors for the year ensuing: Robert Schuyly, Elihu Townsend, Henry I. Sanford, Morris Ketchum, Anson G. Phelps, Jonathan Sturges, William P. Burral, Joseph E. Sheffield, John E. Thayer. They have decided to build the Depot in New Haven, on the side of the old Market, near the intersection of State street with Chapel. This (says the New Haven Register) settles the fact that the trains, or a part of them, of the Hartford and Springfield Railroad, will come into New Haven by the track about to be built from Grand street to intersect the Hartford Road.

WANTON OUTRAGE. On Thursday last, the garden of Capt. Lawrenson in Winnisimmet, was entered at noon-day in the absence of the family, by three young girls, (names unknown,) who destroyed or mutilated every shrub and flower in it. Among other plants damaged were a beautiful bed of tulips, which Mrs. Lawrenson had been three years trying to bring to perfection. What the depredators could not uproot, they broke off. [Herald.

FATAL ACCIDENT. On Saturday, one of the hands employed in the American Butt Factory, Broad street, was dangerously injured by the bursting of a grindstone; he had his collarbone and several ribs broken, and was otherwise so badly bruised, that he died on Sunday. The stone weighed twenty-two hundred pounds. [Providence Journal.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT. A wedding party of seven persons were crossing the Monongahela river, at Birmingham, Pa., above the dam, when the boat passed over, and four of the seven,—all men, and including the bridegroom, —were drowned. The bride and two others were rescued.

MURDER OF LT. GOUGH. Capt. Foster of the Georgia battalion, met Lt. Gough of the Pennsylvania regiment, in the streets of Perote, and without the least provocation stabbed him in four places. Lt. Gough lingered a few hours in great agony when he expired. Capt. Foster was removed to Puebla for trial.

REV. JONATHAN E. FORBUSH, of Boston, has received and accepted a unanimous invitation from the South Danvers Baptist Church and Society, in that place, to become their pastor, and will enter upon his duties immediately.

The Freshet has not been so high in this river for five years past, as it was on Friday and Saturday last. So high was it, that nearly every saw-mill on the river was shut down. Since which time, the flood has subsided enough to allow the working of most of the mills. [Calais Advertiser.

ACCIDENT. Two Irishmen were injured on Monday, while blasting on the Railroad, near Sewell's Mills. One of them was but slightly hurt—the other, William Logan, we are informed, will certainly lose the sight of one eye, and probably that of the other. [Bath Transcript.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT. A boy fourteen years of age, son of Mr White, constructor on the South Shore Railroad, was killed on Wednesday, at Hingham, by being run over by a heavy ox-ten n from which he attempted to jump. His remains were taken to Quincy.

FIRES IN ROXBURY. A barn situated on Turnpike street, Roxbury, was consumed by fire on Sunday morning. Another on Warren street, belonging to a Mr. Adams, was partially burnt.

GENERAL CONFERENCE OF THE METHODIST CHURCH. This Body met in Pittsburg, *Monday* May 1, 1848. Its proceedings are reported at large in Zion's Herald up to Tuesday, May 9. We draw up a summary from it. The Conference opened with 134 delegates, who constituted a quorum. On *Tuesday*, standing committees were appointed on Education, Temperance, Expenses of Delegates, Sabbath Schools, Bible Cause, Chartered Fund, Printing, Episcopacy, Book Concern,' Missions, Itinerancy, Boundaries, and the state of the Church. Memorials were presented by Dr. Durbin, for Revival of the Discipline on certain points, and from the State of Missouri on the grievances there suffered, under proceedings growing out of the division of the Church. A select committee of seven were appointed to take into consideration revising the Hymn Book. On *Wednesday*, petitions from Kentucky, Missouri, and Arkansas, were presented from those who desired to be connected with the Church North, rather than with the Church South. Rev. Dr. Dixon from England was introduced, who made an address from which we extract the following.

"The magnitude, the greatness, the sublimity, of the area of this country, is to me most astonishing, and fills me with wonder and surprise. To you these objects are common objects; to me they are novelties, and they have made a deep impression upon my mind.

But, beloved brethren, what of your rivers, and mountains, and plains, as compared with your moral position and circumstances!

I have had the honor and pleasure of introduction to your President—I mean the President of the United States—the Vice President, and a great number of your leading politicians. I was received by them with great courtesy. To us, in England, it appears on the part of men of this class, great humility. I have been treated with a cordiality, an affection and kindness, by all the brethren I have met with in the course of my visit here, such as I fear we did not accord to our own beloved American brethren when in our country. I fear we did not; and I doubt whether we could give an expression of as much warm feeling as my brethren of America have given me. I trust that if I have the happiness to hail any gentleman present in our country in future, I shall be glad to reciprocate this kindness and affection. I regret, however, in common with my brethren in England that anything—that any necessity should have arisen among you to produce the sad division which has occurred between the North and the South. Brethren, need I say that our sympathies, (and I am sure I speak the feelings and opinions of every preacher in England, and of Methodism in England) *are entirely on the side of liberty*. Our sympathies are entirely on the side of emancipation of slaves. Our desire and our prayer is, that by the Providence of God circumstances may arise to make it possible that this great blessing may be conferred upon all the black population of this great continent. [An exclamation of 'Amen!'[I am touching, I know, a very delicate question, but I thought it right to say that our feelings on this question are all on one side."

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH CHINA. A report accompanying the bill for the establishment of a line of steamers between San Francisco and Shanghai and Canton, touching at the Sandwich Islands, states that the diatance from New York to Shenghai by this route, is only 10,950 miles, whilst the present sailing route, around either Cape Horn or the Cape of Good Hope, is from 18,000 to 20,000 miles.

DIVORCES IN CONNECTICUT. The New Haven Palladium says that full one quarter of the petitions to the Legislature are for divorces. More than twenty have been registered within a few days. They come from all parts of the State, and are predicated upon every possible cause.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

At Auction.

ON Thursday, the 25th inst., at the house of the late Daniel Stone, Framingham, the Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture, belonging to Wm. H. Knight.
m20 1w*

Dahlias! Dahlias!!

WE have now on hand and for sale during receiving fresh supplies of *SUPERB DOUBLE DAHLIA ROOTS*, comprising upwards of one hundred varieties, *all prize* flowers and warranted *true* to their name.

Purchasers will be furnished with them in pots, or neatly packed in moss for transportation.

RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON,
Quincy Hall Agricultural Warehouse, over the Market,
m20 Boston.

Caterpillar Brushes,

MADE in the strongest and most durable manner; for sale at No. 10 Gerrish Block, Blackstone street, by
m20 2w PARKER & WHITE.

Dahlias! Dahlias!

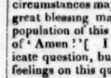
A SUPERIOR assortment of Roots of this beautiful Flower, numbering eighty-four varieties, nearly all prize flowers, for sale at No. 10 Gerrish Block, Blackstone street, by
m20 1w PARKER & WHITE.

Land at Auction.

WILL be sold at Public Auction, in the south part of Concord, on Monday, June 5th, at 2 o'clock P. M., by the subscriber, the following lots of land, viz: four pieces of Tillage and Wood, and four of Meadow. Said land will be sold in lots, containing from 2½ to 17 acres.

SAMUEL STAPLES, Auct.
m20 3w DARIUS MILES.

For Sale or to Let.



The homestead of the late Dr. Stearns, pleasantly situated in the centre of Sudbury, consisting of a thorough built two story dwelling house and barn, and other outbuildings, conveniently situated and in excellent repair. There is on the above premises an acre of land stocked with Apple, Pear, Peach and Plum Trees, in a thrifty, bearing condition. The above offers a rare opportunity for a professional man or mechanic.

The above property will be sold low if applied for soon, and a large part of the purchase money can remain on mortgage if desired, or will be let on very favorable terms, and possession given immediately. For further particulars inquire of REUBEN M. MOORE, near the premises.

REUBEN M. MOORE.
Sudbury, May 20, 1848. 3w*

To Woollen Manufacturers.

THE subscriber, being about changing his business, offers to lease or rent for a term of years his WOOLLEN FACTORY, nearly new, and in first rate running order, containing two setts of machinery for making broadcloth, and now in full operation. Also, seven Tenements, one Boarding house, a Machine shop for repairs, and one-half Blacksmith's shop. Also, if desired, one large two-story dwelling house, now occupied by the subscriber. Also, a good barn on the premises. Also, some seventy acres of land.

The machinery in the said Mill is carried by water, there being an abundant supply for running, the year round, from a large Reservoir, newly builded, at great expense.

Said premises are situated in Middlefield, Mass., three miles from the Western Railroad, being a very desirable location, and a rare chance for a man with a small or large capital. Possession of the above will be given if desired within thirty days after being leased.

☞ For further particulars inquire of

WM. D. BLUSH,
now on the premises, or of CLARK DURANT, of Albany, N. Y.
Middlefield, May 20. 3w

Recent Publications.

JAMES MUNROE & CO. are publishers, and have for sale Discourses by 'Martineau,' new volume Doctrines Christianity, by Burnap; new edition System the World, by Prof. Nichols—15 plates; Stellar Universe, by Prof. Nichols—plates; Channing's Memoirs, 2 vols, portraits; Channing's Works, 6 vols. cheap edition; Gray's Botany of the Northern United States; Geneva, illustrated by 100 plates, by Doct. Gray—5vo; Chalmers' Posthumous Works; Jane Eyre; Self-Control; Flower, Fruit and Shore Pieces; Aurelian, by Ware; Best Hours, by Ritcher; Girondist, Vol. 3; Hist. Framingham; do. of the Williams Family; do. of the Sprague Family; do. of the Abbot Family; &c. &c. &c.

For sale at 134 Washington street, opposite School st.
my20

Approved Juvenile Works,

RECENTLY PUBLISHED.

JAMES MUNROE & CO., have for sale a large assortment of Juvenile Books, adapted to Juvenile and Sabbath-school Libraries. The following are among the latest:—Orlindine, by Miss Edgeworth; Little Robinson, and other Tales; Uncle Sam's Money Box; Iacapo, and other Tales; Little Tuk and other stories; The Oiners, by Miss Abbot; Well-spent Hour, and Birth Day, by Miss Follen, new editions; Stories for Sunday Afternoons; A Christmas Greeting; Picture Book without Pictures, by 'Andersen;' The Rainbow; select stories; Anecdotes for Boys; Anecdotes for Girls; How to be a Man; How to make a good Citizen; Flowers for Children, 3 vols, Mrs. Child; The Sleigh Ride; Whip Poor Will; The Holiday; Tales about Travellers. It will not injure me; Jessie Johnson; At Home; Dogdays; Winter Evenings; Summer Mornings; Strickland's Tales from History; Squirrel Hunt; Rainy Days; Story without an End; Favorite scholar; Christian Character, and Sequel, by Rev. H. Ware—new editions; &c. &c. &c.

For sale by JAMES MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington street.
my29

ORIGINAL TEA STORE.

The China Tea Company,

NO. 198 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON,

HAVE now been established six years; they deal only in Tea and Coffee, keep every variety of Black and Green Tea imported into this country, and deal for cash only.

The success which has attended their efforts during this time, is without a parallel. They now offer for the inspection of Dealers one of the largest and most varied stocks in the country, at their principal Warehouse, 198 WASHINGTON STREET, and solicit country traders before purchasing their supplies, to call at this

GREAT TEA WAREHOUSE,

Whilst at the same time, to accommodate families and Hotel keepers, they offer *FIVE POUND LOTS*, as follows:

5 pounds	Ningyong Oolong, an extra black Tea, for	\$1 50.
5 "	strong Young Hyson,	2 00
5 "	Young Hyson, delicious flavor,	2 25
5 "	super. Old Hyson,	3 00
5 "	Souchong, (sold elsewhere 50 cts. per lb.)	1 25
10 "	good ground Coffee,	1 00

An experienced and native China-man superintends the tea department. Money can be sent by mail, by friends coming to the city, or by Express men, and the package will be sent by return. No travelling agent is employed by the Company. Strangers visiting the city are invited to call.

Agents are appointed in every town, upon application, post-paid, to the proprietors, to whom is given

THE GREATEST ADVANTAGE IN PRICE, AND EVERY SECURITY AS TO QUALITY.

In consequence of the great reduction in the price of Teas and Coffees, we are enabled to give

EXTRA QUALITIES

for the old prices; and it is acknowledged by many persons that they cannot get so good tea of any kind,

PAY WHAT PRICE THEY MAY,

as the Young Hyson, at 50 cents, and the Ningyong Oolong, at 40 cents, which are sold at

198 WASHINGTON STREET,
BY THE PROPRIETORS,
my20 REDDING & CO.

16,000 IN ONE YEAR.

Cole's American Veterinarian,

OR

DISEASES OF DOMESTIC ANIMALS.

A Book for every Farmer!

AND a book which every Farmer should own, an I may own, by paying the small sum of FIFTY CENTS, which may be the means of saving the life of many valuable animals, and from which he may derive a vast amount of the most valuable information in regard to the Training and Breeding of Animals, as well as full Rules for Restoring and Preserving Health.

16,000 COPIES

of this valuable work have been sold in ONE YEAR,—and we have testimonials enough in its favor, from those who have purchased and examined it, to fill a volume. We publish a few of them.

"No Farmer's Library is complete without Mr. Cole's Treatise on the Diseases of Domestic Animals."

From William Bacon, Richmond.

This book is just what we farmers want. The prescriptions are simple, always accessible, and harmless to the constitution.

From Wright's Paper, Philadelphia.

"Cole's American Veterinarian" is an invaluable book. It is worth its weight in gold to any person having the care or charge of domestic animals. An agricultural friend, to whom we gave a copy, observed, that it would save him a hundred dollars in a year.

From the American Agriculturist.

The farmer will find much valuable information in this little work. By reference to its directions, they may be able to save a valuable animal, which otherwise might be lost.

From J. M. Weeks, Vermont.

The American Veterinarian is the best book of the kind that I have ever seen.

From Levi Bartlett, New Hampshire.

This book should be in the library of every farmer.

Published and for sale at wholesale and retail, by JOHN P. JEWETT & CO., 23 Cornhill, Boston.
m20

Notice

IS hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor to the last will and testament of

JESSE HAVEN,

late of Framingham, in the County of Middlesex, yeoman, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the Estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to

GEORGE CONANT, Executor,
or to MOSES EDGELL.
Framingham, April 11, 1848. 3w m20

Ground Plaster,

OF the best quality, constantly for sale by the subscribers at their Mills in Ashland. They have supplied themselves with a large quantity of Lump Plaster, which they have purchased at the lowest cash price, and as it is delivered directly at their mills, by railroad, they feel confident of being able to sell at a lower price than it was ever sold in this vicinity.

Also, 30,000 feet Pine Board.

S. N. CUTLER & SON.
Ashland, April 15th.

Alderney Stock for Sale.

THE subscriber has for sale the following stock of this celebrated breed, viz: 3 cows and their calves, 2 two year old heifers, 2 yearling ditto. Those acquainted with this breed know it to be superior for milkers to any other. And it is admitted that the good qualities of the modern Ayrshires were produced by a cross with the Alderney.

STEPHEN M. WEEKS.
Greenland, N. H., April 29, 1848.

Carrot Seed.

2,000 Lbs. Long Carrot Seed.
500 Lbs. White " "
of superior quality, for sale low at wholesale and retail by RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON,
may13 *3w Quincy Hall.

Improved Seed Sower.

SEED SOWERS for sowing Carrots, Beets, Onions, Turnips and all kinds of small seeds, will also plant Corn, Peas and Beans, either in drills or in hills, this is decidedly the best Seed Sower and Planter yet invented and is warranted to give entire satisfaction.

RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON,
may13 *3w Quincy Hall.

Suffolk Pigs.

PERSONS wishing to supply themselves with this SUFFOLK BREED of Swine, can do so by applying to H. H. WILLIAMS, Guild's Buildings, Roxbury, Mass.
may13 2m is

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the Estate of

EMERSON GOULD,

late of Reading, in the county of Middlesex, cordwainder, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said Estate, are called upon to make payment to

DAVID BATCHELDER, Administrator.
Reading, April 29, 1848. 3t

Ploughs for Sale.

CONSTANTLY on hand, at North Bridgewater, at Boston Prices, a good supply of Ploughs manufactured by RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON, and by D. PROUTY & CO. Also, Castings for every kind of ploughs supplied in twenty four hours on application to

JOHN WALES.
North Bridgewater, April 29. 5t*

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REMOVAL. COMER'S INITIATORY COUNTING ROOM, removed from State street to 139 Washington street, corner of School street, is open day and evening for *practical* Instruction in all the requisites of a Merchants' Clerk. ☞ No Class System. ☜ Students aided in procuring suitable EMPLOYMENT. Complicated Accounts, Books, &c. adjusted, copying and all kinds of business writing, executed with fidelity and despatch.

NAVIGATION

in all its branches—Great Circle Sailing—Sumner's Method—Lunar's, &c., taught thoroughly, by a practical Navigator, a Professor of Nautical Science in the U. S. Navy. Algebra, &c.

FOURTH EDITION of "A simple method of keeping books by double entry without the formula or trouble of the Journal;" by George N. Comer, Accountant, Boston. Price 63 cents.

BLANK BOOKS, 30 cents per set.

For sale as above. A liberal discount to Teachers and the Trade 4t april29

Count De Laporte's Series

OF FRENCH INSTRUCTION BOOKS.

THE POET'S CORNER.

BENEDICITE DAUGHTER.

The lady abbess was gone to her rest,
And the nuns in their cells were sleeping;
Save one, who sick of so dull a rest,
Was over the battlements peeping;
And under the convent wall she spied,
A boat on the dimpling water;
And in it a youth, who loudly cried,
"Come down, Benedicite Daughter."

She threw him one end of a silken thread,
And she kept fast hold of the other,
"Be silent! be silent!" she trembling said,
"Or you'll wake our lady mother."
She drew up a ladder of ropes, and soon
The youth in his stout arms caught her;
"Away," he cried, "by the light of the moon,
Away! Benedicite Daughter."

The lady abbess awoke, and she heard
A noise at the midnight hour;
She counted her brood, and missing a bird,
She sought it in hall and tower;
The ladder she spied, and down it she hied,
But she tumbled into the water!
The boat sailed off, and the lovers cried,
"Farewell! Benedicite Daughter."

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Theresa, or Genius and Womanhood.

A TALE OF DOMESTIC LIFE.

BY MRS. JANE TAYLOR WORTHINGTON.

[Concluded.]

"I am happy, my kind friend, happier than I believed possible for me to be, when away from those I love. But study incessantly, and in acquiring and hoping, I have no time left for regret. When I recall you, it is not repiningly, but with a thousand desires for your approval, and increased anxiety to become all you can wish. You will, perhaps, consider this vanity; but, indeed, that would be unjust, for it is in all humanity, with a painful consciousness of my own deficiencies that I strive so eagerly to grow wiser and better. Surely it is not vanity, to yearn to merit tenderness! . . . . . You ask if I have made any new friends. No; and I can scarcely tell why. There are several here whose appearance has interested me—and you know how rapturously I admire personal attractions; but I feel a reserve I can neither conquer nor explain. Friendship seems to me too holy and enduring to be lightly bestowed, and yet I desire with inexpressible earnestness to find some one of my own age who would love and comprehend me—some mind in whose mirror I could trace an image of my own. I have gained something like a fulfillment of this wish in Gerald; but he is naturally less enthusiastic than I am, and of course cannot enter into the fervor of my expectations. He thinks them vain and idle—and so, in truth, they may be; but only their irrevocable disappointment will ever convince *me* of their folly. . . . . I have been painting a great deal, beside my regular exercises, for my own amusement; I take such delight in testing my power to reflect the visible charm of beauty, and in endeavoring, however faintly, to idealize humanity. Among other efforts, I have finished a miniature of one of the young sisters here, whose sad, placid face, seemed to sketch itself upon my memory. Of course, the likeness was drawn without her knowledge—she has put away from her thoughts all such vanities. I often look on the picture, which is scarcely more tranquil than the original; and I wish I could speak a word of welcome sympathy to one who is so young, and yet so sorrowful. I was much touched, a few days since, by accidentally witnessing an interview between this nun, whose convent name is Cecelia, and her sister. It seems that she had taken the vows in opposition to the wishes and counsel of all her friends, having forsaken a widowed mother and an only sister for spiritual solitude and the cloister. I was copying an exquisite engraving of the Madonna, which adorns the apartment allotted to visiters, when a young lady entered, and desired to see her sister. The nun came, but not beyond the grating which bounds one side of the room. Those bars—signs of the heart's prison—were between beings who from infancy had been undivided, whose pleasures and pains through life had been inseparable, and who were now severed by a barrier impassable as the grave. They contrasted strongly, these two sisters, so nearly the same age, so different in their hopes for the future. The guest wept constantly, and her words, spoken in a loud tone, were broken by bursts of grief; but the other was composed, almost to coldness—there was no evidence of distress on her marble cheek, and her large, gray eyes, were quiet in their gaze. She had evidently learned to curb emotion and regret—the past for her was a sealed book, with all its remembrances; she was a woman without her sex's loveliest impulses—a sister without tenderness, a daughter without gratitude. They parted, as they had met, each unconvinced, each grieving for the other—the visiter returned to her holy filial duties, the devotee to her loneliness. My friend, on which of these sisters do the angels in heaven look down most rejoicingly? This scene makes me sorrowful, as every thing does which destroys an illusion. I had entertained such romantic ideas of life in the cloister, it seemed so tempting to me in its rest, its spirituality; and now I realize that we have no right to such rest, that it is not ours to shrink from the duties, to shun the penalties, to crush the affections of humanity—and my visions of lonely happiness have passed away *pour toujours*. If ever I could be induced to forsake a world that now appears to me so rich in promise; if ever I am numbered among the tried in spirit, and broken in heart, some active solace must be mine, not this fearful leisure for thought and remembrance. My lot is to be a restless one, and whatever else the future may hold for me, I know, in the spirit of prophecy, it will bestow nothing of repose. . . . . You tell me my little sister grows every day more lovely. I can readily believe it. There is something very fascinating in the style of her childish beauty, something that appeals to tenderness and seeks for love—and she is always the reality that prompts my dreams of angels. Is it not unwise, my friend, to hold the gift of personal beauty of little value, when it thus involuntarily commands affection, and can win the world's charity for many faults!"

I know not if these disjointed scraps have interest for others, but I have recorded them, because to me they recall the young writer's glowing enthusiasm, and evince the confident hopefulness which is one of the most common traits of mental excellence. Without being vain, she had yet no fears for herself, no doubt of the successful exercise of the powers whose stirring presence she felt. All that seemed necessary to her was opportunity; and she possessed the faith our good God gives to youth, and whose passing away is one of the sorrows of age.

The time appointed for her return home had now arrived, and her mother's anxiety to see her was scarcely greater than my own. In the meanwhile, Mr. Brandon's new residence—the handsomest in our vicinity—had been completed and his family was permanently located among us. His domestic circle consisted of Gerald, a daughter, about Theresa's age, and a maiden lady, the sister of his wife, who, since Mrs. Brandon's death, had done the household honors. Gerald had been, from the first, a constant visiter at the parsonage, and he now participated in our solicitude to welcome our darling back. About sunset, on the day of Theresa's return, I directed my steps toward the cottage, and I was but half-way to my destination, when I saw her coming to meet me. I could never be mistaken in her light, rapid walk, whose movements were full of grace. Not for many a long, sad year, had a reception so affectionate as hers been given me; and her greeting brought tears to my old eyes, and called up painful memories to my heart. In appearance she had greatly improved; her slight figure had rounded into more womanly proportions, and her motions were full of the wild, unstudied gracefulness that had always characterized her. There was about her a fascination I cannot explain, a something independent of externals—a witchery to be felt but not defined. Perhaps it was the visible influence of mental gifts, the reflection of that purity of heart and mind which impressed itself on all her words and actions.

Let it not, however, be imagined, that because in my fond remembrance I have lingered long upon Theresa's many virtues, I was ignorant of her faults. They were those inseparable from her temperament; an impetuosity which frequently misled her judgment, and a confidence in her own beliefs, a reliance on her own will, that nothing but an appeal to her affections could ever subdue. She was an instance of that sad truth, that our defects shape our destinies; that one failing may exert over our lot a more potent influence than many excellencies, and may mar the brilliancy of our moral picture by a single shadow, that shall darken it all. In after life, when trial and suffering pressed wearily upon her, all her griefs might have been traced back to the influence of faults, which in her childhood were not sufficiently developed to seem of consequence, or to merit rebuke. To us she was so loving and complying, that the less favorable traits of her nature were lost to our eyes in the brightness of her better endowments. Like all poetic persons, she had various fancies and caprices; but hers were all pure in purpose, and imparted a charm to her restless being. Even her tenderness had its fantasies, and lavished itself wastefully without thought or reason. Her attachment to her sister was remarkable in its tone, blending anxiety with its profound and impassioned tide. She would speak to me of Amy, of her childish loveliness, her gentle disposition, her appealing trustfulness, until tears would start to her eyes, and the future seemed painfully distant to one whose onward gaze had painted it with fulfillments. There was nothing sweet and lovable in life that she did not connect with Amy's hereafter. Alas! it was well for her she could not foresee that future happiness was to be won by the sacrifice of her own.

During Theresa's stay in our village, the young Brandons and herself were often together—and Gerald's admiration had evidently lost nothing from separation. His health had improved, though he still looked pale and delicate; but this physical languor lent refinement to his appearance, and excited Theresa's warmest sympathy. It would have been strange, were not the occurrence so common, that we should not have anticipated the probable consequences of such intercourse between Gerald and Theresa, but always accustomed to consider them in contrast with ourselves, as mere children, we forgot theirs was the very age for enduring impressions, the era in existence whose memories live longest. It was not until long afterward that I realized our error, and then, alas! it was too late to save the repose of a heart which possessed in fatal strength, woman's sad faculty of loving. The period soon came round for Theresa to return to her studies; and, to my surprise, her grief at the second separation was much more violent than at the first. I did not note, in my simplicity, the cause of this vehemence; I never suspected that a new tie, undefined, but powerful, was binding her being, that in the depths of a spirit whose earnestness I have never seen equalled, there had sprung up an affection never to pass away, and one dangerously enhanced by the imaginative tendency of her nature. That she had won over Gerald a profound and fascinating influence, was evident; she was to him a dream of intellectual beauty, and her presence idealized his life. He connected her instinctively with all his high hopes, his visionary schemes; but I feel, in recalling his admiration, that, from its very character, it was not likely to be permanent. There was too little in it of the actual world, too much of the mental; it was more the homage of mind, than the tribute of affection; rather the irrepressible appreciation of genius, than the spontaneous effusion of love. His expressions of regret at separation were warm and tender; but it is probable the young friends were both ignorant of the nature of their feelings. They parted tearfully, as a brother and sister would have said farewell; and the next few months, with their throng of sweet remembrances, fostered the growth of emotions very unlike, in truth, but equally kind and hopeful. And now there came a long interval of melancholy tranquillity in my life, for it was not until two years afterward that our darling returned. Her letters during the interval were frequent, and her ambition to excel deepened daily in intensity.

"One year more," she wrote, "and this routine of application will be over, I shall come to you no longer a child, but fitted, I trust, for a congenial companion. What bright pictures my fancy draws for that time! Surely the future is a land of surpassing beauty, if but one half its radiant hopes be realized."

"I have no patience with Theresa's visionary fancies," said Gerald, petulently, as he glanced over this letter, "I really believe she prizes books and pictures, and her idle dreams, more than the hearts that love her."

I have lingered long over this recording of a childhood that lent my loneliness many pleasures; and I must trace more rapidly and briefly the sadder portion of my recollections. Over the next two years let us pass in silence; they saw the last shining of pleasure upon Theresa's experience; they were the resting-place between her young hopefulness and the perplexing cares and disappointments of her energetic and unsatisfied womanhood. Never afterward did life appear to her so rapturous a gift, and intellectual superiority so enchanting, but the hereafter grew silent with its promises, and her spirit weary with its cares.

It was not until some months afterward that the journal I am about to quote fell into my hands; but I copy some of its fragments, to portray its writer's feelings. Ah, me! such trustful hearts as hers are those experience depresses soonest.

"How happy I have been this summer! I believe those who have spent their childhood in seclusion, and formed their first associations from the lovely creations of nature, love home better than persons *can* do, who have been always encompassed by the excitements and artificial enjoyments of society. These lose individual consciousness amid the throng of recollections; they cannot trace the progress of their being, nor retain the self-portraying vividness of memory. I am sure that no dweller in cities can feel as I do, when I return to this tranquil village; I can almost imagine I have stepped back into my childhood. Yet, loving this place as I do, I am still anxious to leave it; home, and especially a quiet one, is no place for great successes. Too much of the childish past hangs over it, and discourages exertion, and those who have loved us best and earliest, know least of what we are capable. Every day intercourse fetters judgment, and thought lives in the domestic circle with sealed lips. My kind friends do not comprehend my wishes or emotions; my mother deems them folly, and Gerald, instead of sympathy, tenders me only doubts and fears. But I repel silently such depressing influence; surely the motto of youth should be, *aide-toi, et Dieu t'aidera*. . . . . I have been reading that tearful book, the Diary of an Ennuye. What a vivid picture it presents of mental and physical suffering, too intense to be wholly conquered, yet half subdued by the strong power of a thoughtful will. Such depictings of sorrow must be exaggerated, there cannot be so much of grief in a world where hope still liveth. . . . I have been amusing myself this morning by scribbling verses, and as I gradually became absorbed in my employment, I felt I would willingly relinquish half the future in store for me, could I win a poet's fame. I have been endeavoring to determine which is the most desirable, the celebrity of a poet or a painter. Perhaps the distinction an artist obtains satisfies the mind more wholly, and it must be a more universal thing, than that of a writer. He appeals to the senses; his work is the visible presence of what is immaterial, the palpable creation of a thought. He gazes on his production until his being revels in the witchery of his own reality; and the ideal that had haunted his spirit so long, smiles and blesses him from that glowing canvas. But the poet, he who from the well of thought hath drawn forth such golden truths; who heareth within his heart the echo of whatever is beautiful around him; he who is the interpreter of nature, and translateth into burning words whatsoever things are pure and lovely, ah! he liveth alone with his glorious images, and from his brilliant world of dream and vision, he walks abroad uncomprehended, a solitary being. Yet he, too, has his reward, though seldom the present one of popular approval, time is requisite for the appreciation of his imaginings; he would not, if he could, profane them by the breath of popular criticisms. *His* place is far away from common sight—a dwelling in pleasant thoughts; he is enthroned amid happy memories and early hopes; he is associated in our minds with forms of grace, and faces of beauty—with the light of stars, and the fragrance of flowers; with the pale hours of gloom his enchantments have chased away, and the green graves his heavenward words have hallowed. Which fame would I choose? Alas! for my craving nature, neither—but both!"

Two years had glided by, and Theresa had returned to us. Her studies were completed, and she seemed to our fond hearts more than we ever hoped for, or dared to anticipate. She had certainly improved to the utmost the period of her absence; she was an admirable linguist, a good musician, and her talent for painting was pronounced by *connoisseurs* to be extraordinary. She possessed in a rare degree perfect consciousness of her powers, without a tinge of vanity; and she spoke of her acquirements and performances simply and candidly, as she would have dwelt on those of a stranger. Gerald was evidently surprised at her mental progress, and perhaps he felt it almost painfully, for he certainly was not in her presence as natural and familiar as of yore. He would gaze on her long and fixedly, as if in being forced to admire, he hesitated how to love. I do not know whether Theresa perceived this change, and allowed it to influence her manner, or whether the natural timidity of one "on the eve of womanhood," rendered her also gentler and quieter than of old, but certain it is, that while to others they were the same as ever, for each other, they felt something they knew was not friendship, yet dared not think was love.

In the meantime Amy had grown into girlhood, and was, in truth, as beautiful as a poet's dream. She was timid, gentle, and silent; no strength of mind was enshrined in that faultless casket; and her transparent, maidenly brow, was never shadowed by the conflict of thought. Her words were few and commonplace, but they were spoken by a voice exquisitely musical, and her surpassing personal loveliness disarmed mental criticism. Theresa would regard her in unutterable admiration, blending a sister's tenderness with all an artist's ecstasy. There was no repaying enthusiasm; Amy's affections were not impulsive, and she shared nothing of her sister's spontaneous effervescing warmth. She was, however, kind and graceful, with that charm of manner common even in childhood to those on whom the gods have smiled, and who, from the consciousness of beauty, possess the certainty of pleasing. Like all visionaries, Theresa had many fancies, and strongest among them was her boundless admiration for loveliness. Living as she did in perpetual study of the beautiful, it appealed to her with that enchantment it only wears for the painter and the poet; and for her, who, in her dangerously endowed being, blended both, there was inexpressible fascination in all that reflected externally her radiant ideal.—Gerald was a constant visitor at the cottage, and his undisguised admiration for Theresa's gifts deepened into lasting sentiment, which had hitherto been vague emotion. He sought her approvals, solicited her opinions, and there was a tone of romantic reverence in his conduct toward her, which could not fail to interest one so young and sensitive. In many respects his character was far from equaling hers; ill health had given peculiar fastidiousness to his tastes, and selfishness to his temper; but he was invested with the charms of pleasant memories, and that drapery which ever surrounds with grace those the heart loves first. I believe he never for an instant reflected on the effect his devoted attentions might produce, and, absorbed in the magic of his own rapturous thoughts, he had no time for calmer reasoning. Love is proverbially credulous; and although neither promise nor protestation had been spoken, Theresa never doubted what she hoped, and, perhaps, in her girlish faith, believed his feelings the deeper from their silence.

Thus the days wended on, and I had woven in my lonely simplicity many a bright tissue for future years to wear, when already the "cloud no bigger than a man's hand" had gathered on my favorite's horizon. Gerald and herself had walked one evening to the parsonage, and were seated on one of the shaded seats in the old-fashioned garden attached to my home.

"Theresa, you have always been to me a sympathizing listener, and I have something to tell you now of more than ordinary interest—will you hear me patiently?" and as Gerald spoke, he looked up smilingly into his companion's face.

Why did Theresa's cheek flush at these simple words? I know not; I only know that it grew pale and ashy as Gerald proceeded to relate the story whose hearing he had solicited, and in the impassioned words of love to paint his devotion—not to her who sat beside him, but to the sister whose outward beauty had won more than all *her* gifts. He spoke of time to come, of being to her as a brother, of a home in common, and then he dwelt with a lover's rapture on the attractions of his promised bride, those charms she had often extolled to him with a poet's appreciation, and now heard praised in breathless agony. The bitterness, not of jealousy, but of despair, was in her soul—a pang for which there was no expression and no relief. Never more might she return to the hope his words had shattered, the trust she had indulged too long. All that had scattered her path with flowers, and thrown around her life's sweetest illusions was lost to her now; the confessions she had heard, raised a barrier not to be passed between herself and those she held dearest, and the sister for whom she would have laid down her life, claimed a sudder sacrifice, and glided a rival between her heart and its reliance. But to all his confidings she listened silently, and when he ceased to speak, she answered him kindly and gently. Love is selfish, and in the egotism of his own feelings, Gerald heeded not that his companion's voice faltered; and they parted without a suspicion in his mind of the suffering he had occasioned. Alas! such brief tragedies are acting every day in our household circles, and we note them not; bright eyes become tranquil, glowing cheeks look pale, and young hearts, once high with hope and energy, grow weary and listless; and we talk of illness, and call in science to name the disease, which is nothing but sorrow. There are, without doubt, solitary hours in human experience which do the work of years, forcing suspicion to dawn, and tempting despondency to deepen. Life should be measured by such hours, and they who feel most keenly are the ones who, in truth, live longest.

Certain it is that Theresa passed in those few moments to a new existence—to a being wholly different from her former self. The rainbow tints had faded from her sky, and the stars in her futurity had ceased to shine. What to her were all her mental gifts, when they had failed to win the love she valued? And now the nature so impulsive and ingenuous was impelled by the instinct of woman's pride to assume the mantle of concealment, to learn its task of suffering and silence. She could not, without betraying her true feelings, seem depressed, when all about her was happier than ever, and not a shadow rested on the hearts around her. Her mother was constitutionally tranquil; and Amy, in the relying gladness of her early youth, saw nothing to fear, and all things to hope. It was a trying effort for Theresa to bury the conflict of her impetuous emotions in the stillness of her own bosom—the more trying because she had never before known cause for reserve; but the power of endurance in womanhood is mighty, and she did conceal even from my watchful eyes, the triumph of certainty over hope. I knew not then that the silver chord was already severed, and the veil lifted from the pale face of grief, never again in mercy to lend its secrecy.

The extreme youth of Amy alone delayed her marriage, and the following year was appointed as the time of its celebration. In the meanwhile the lovers would meet almost daily, and there seemed nothing but happiness before them. And she, the highly endowed, the richly gifted, what was to be her lot? Even now the mists were gathering around her; her faith in the hereafter was lessened; disappointment haunted her onward steps, and memory darkened to regret. Poor Theresa! there was many a pang in her experience then proudly hidden from all human gaze; and her suffering was not the less because she felt that it arose in part from self-deception, and from its very character was beyond the solace of sympathy.

A few evenings afterward, I was sitting alone, when, with her light and eager step, Theresa entered my little study at the parsonage. Her cheek was flushed by her rapid walk, and her eyes sparkled as she laid before me a letter she had just received. I did not then comprehend the eagerness with which she grasped the refuge of excitement and change, but my heart sunk within me as I read the lines before me, for too well I foresaw the endless links of perplexity and misconstruction which would drag themselves, a dreary chain through the years to come. The letter was from the painter with whom she had studied his art, and was written with the kind feelings of one who, from the memory of his own aspirations, could sympathize with hers. He reminded her of a wish she had often expressed to practice her powers as a painter, and he said if that desire still continued, he could offer her a home in his household, and promise her success.

His own professional attainments were great and popular, but his health was failing; and he declared it would be a pleasure and pride to him to direct her talents if she still wished to brave the perplexities of an artist's life. He dwelt on the subject with the fervor of a mind whose best faculties had been spent in the service of his art; but while he extolled its attractions and rewards, he concealed nothing of its cares and penalties. He concluded thus:—"For me, the exercise of my glorious profession has been in all respects singularly fortunate; and in addition to the inexpressible gratification attending its pursuit, it has won for me both popularity and wealth. But I would not mislead you, Theresa, nor conceal the difficulties which must inevitably, in such an attempt, harrass a young and an enthusiastic woman. It is an unusual thing for womanhood to worship art; you will have ignorance and prejudice against you, and I need not remind you that these are the most perplexing of obstacles. But still there are rewards they cannot touch, pleasures beyond their influence—and these I prefer you. The artist bears within his own soul the recompense for many sorrows; and if you can summon the moral fortitude to wait in patience, and toil in hope, I candidly believe that, with your endowments, success will be a certainty. You will be to us as a daughter; and our childless old age will be gladdened by the presence in our home of your bright young face." Theresa had scanned my countenance eagerly while I perused this letter, as if to gather my impressions of the scheme; and she looked not a little disappointed when I gravely and silently refolded and returned the paper.

"I can divine your opinion," she said at last; "you disapprove of my plan."

"I do," was my reply. "I can discern no reason for your forsaking a tranquil home to brave so many certain annoyances."

"But, my friend," she answered, "you forget now the lesson you have often taught me, that we have no right to bury our talents, nor to shrink from the exercise of power which were doubtless bestowed to be improved and employed. You will, perhaps, deem that my duty to my mother demands my presence here; but she has grown accustomed to my absence, and depends on me for none of her social comforts. Amy is far better fitted to be her companion, and I am sure that that if I were to remain here, with the desponding conviction that my resources were useless, my acquirements thrown away; that knowledge would render me unhappy and throw a shadow over my home. Let me try this experiment for one year; if I fail, I will return satisfied that I have done my utmost; if I succeed, I can win for myself fame, and it may be peace."

She had spoken rapidly and earnestly, though I now know that her most powerful reasons for wishing to leave us, were left unuttered, and as she concluded her voice was tremulous. She impatiently awaited my answer; and I, with the folly of a fond old man, could not bear to dash away the cup that foamed so temptingly to her lips. Though fearful and unconvinced, I ceased to remonstrate. Many times since have I marvelled at my own weakness, and lamented that I did not more decidedly condemn the young enthusiast's views; and yet what could I do? Had I more strenuously and successfully opposed the scheme, could I have borne to see my darling pine in the weariness of powers buried, and endowments wasted? Could I have recklessly sullied in their purple light the day-dreams of her yearning youth, have watched her, dispirited and dejected, ever turning from the gloom of the present to ponder on the radiant, haunting mystery of what she might have been!

To my surprise, Mrs. Germaine evinced none of the repugnance to the removal which I had anticipated; and, won over by Theresa's eagerness, and accustomed to be separated from her, she exerted no parental authority in the case. Her acquiescence, of course, silenced my objections, and I could only grieve where I would have counselled. Gerald alone violently opposed her departure; but she replied to him with a firmness I did not expect, and which surprised me not a little. But the decision was made, and even while tenderly and anxiously beloved, the wayward and gifted one went forth alone into the world.

CHAPTER IV.

Pale disappointment on whose anxious brow
Expectancy has deepened into pain;
Thou who hast pressed upon so many hearts
The burning anguish of those words—in vain;
Thy gloom is here; thy shadowy presence lies
Within the glory-light of those sad eyes!

Two years more had gone by since we glanced at Theresa last—years fraught to her with the fulfilment of ambition, and golden with the gifts of praise. Her name had become a familiar one to the lovers of art, and her society was eagerly sought for by the most intellectual men in one of our most refined cities. In the home of her artist friend she had been as a daughter, and cordially welcomed into the circles of talent and acquirement. It would have been well with her had that measure of success satisfied her, could she have returned then, without one hope turned into bitterness, to her early and tranquil home—but it was not so to be; and on the death of her friend, a year previous to this time, Theresa decided still to remain in the city, and follow alone the exciting glories of her art. In the meantime Amy's marriage had taken place; the cottage was deserted, and Mrs. Germaine found a home with her younger daughter. It was Gerald's wish that Theresa also should reside with them; but she had declined, affectionately, though positively; and she was now an exile from those who loved her best. Her engagements had proved profitable, she had acquired much more than was necessary for her simple wants; and all her surplus gainings were scrupulously sent to her mother. I, too, was frequently remembered in her generous deeds, and many a valuable book, far beyond my power to purchase, came with sweet words from the cheerer of my old age.

But this state of things was too prosperous to last always—the crowd does not permit without a struggle the continuance of such prosperity.—Gradually the tide of public approval changed; rivals spoke slightingly of one who surpassed them; her impetuous words—and she was frank almost to a fault—were misrepresented, and envying lips whispered of the impropriety of her independent mode of life. Flatterers grew more cautious, professing friends looked coldly, and, one by one, her female acquaintances found various pretexts for withdrawing their attentions.—Theresa was not suspicious; it was long before these changes were apparent to her, and even then she attributed them to accident. Confident in her own purity of motive, and occupied with her own engrossing pursuits, she had neither time nor inclination for disagreeable speculations. She felt her refuge was incessant employment; she dared not even yet allow herself leisure for contemplation and memory. A volume of her poems had just been published—its destiny filled her thoughts—for who cannot imagine the trembling, fearing solicitude with which the young poet would send forth her visions to the world! Her engagements in her profession, too, were ceaseless, and her health began to fail under the effects of a mode of life so constant in its labors, and so apart from the refreshing influences usually surrounding girlhood. And was she happy? Alas! she had often asked herself that question, and answered it with tears; ambition has no recompense for tenderness, womanhood may not lay aside its yearnings. Her letters to us contained no word of despondency; she spoke more of what she thought than of what she felt. Her heart had learned to veil itself; and yet, as I read her notes to me, the suspicion would sometimes involuntarily come over me that she was not tranquil, that her future looked to her more shadowy; and I longed to clasp her once more to the bosom that had pillowed her head in childhood, and bid her bring there her hoard of trial and care. She was, by her own peculiar feelings banished from our midst; how could she return, to dwell in Gerald's home, she who for years had striven in solitude and silence to still memories of which *he* made the grief? But she was no pining, love-sick girl; the high and rare tone of her nature gave her many resources, and imparted strength to battle with gentler impulses. But it was a painful and unnatural conflict between an ingenuous character and a taunting pride—a war between thought and tenderness. Wo to the heart that dares such a struggle! Aspiration may bring a temporary solace, excitement a momentary balm; but never yet, in all the tear-chronicled records of genius, has woman found peace in praise, or compensation in applause. It is enough for her to obtain, in the dangerous arena of competition, a brief refuge, a transient forgetfulness; love once branded with these words—*in vain*, may win nothing more enduring this side of heaven.

It was the twilight of a winter evening; the lamps were just beginning to brighten the city streets, and the fire burned cheerfully in Theresa's apartment. Various paintings, sketches, and books, were scattered around, and on the table lay a miniature of Amy, painted from memory. It depicted her, not in the flush of her early womanhood, not in the gladness of her hope-tinted love, but as she was, years ago, in her idolized infancy. The lamp-light shone full upon that young, faultless face, brightening almost like life those smiling lips, and the white brow gleaming beneath childhood's coronet of golden hair.

The young artist was seated now in silent and profound abstraction—for twilight is the time the past claims from the present, and memory is summoned by silence. Theresa's feet rested on a low footstool, her hands were clasped lightly together on her lap, and she leaned back in the cushioned chair, in an attitude of perfect and unstudied grace she would have delightedly sketched in another. Have ever I described my favorite's appearance? I believe not; and yet there was much in her face and figure to arrest and enchant younger eyes than mine. I could not, if I would, delineate her features, for I only recall their charm of emotion, their attractive variety of sentiment. Her eyes were gray, with dark lashes, and their expression was at once brilliant and melancholy, and the most spiritual I have ever seen. Her hair was long and fair, with a tinge of gold glancing through its pale-brown masses, as if sunbeams were woven in its tresses. She was not above the average height, but the proportions of her figure were peculiarly beautiful, and her movements and attitudes had the indescribable gracefulness whose harmony was a portion of her being. She looked even younger than she really was, and her dress, though simple, was always tasteful and attractive, for her reverence for the beautiful extended even to common trifles, and all about her bespoke the elevating presence of intellectual ascendency. The glance that once dwelt on her, returned to her face instinctively—so much of thought and feeling, of womanhood in its faculty to love and hope, of affection in its power to endure and triumph, so much of genius in the glory of its untested youth, lay written in lines of light on that pale, maidenly brow. Ah, me! that I should remember her thus! As Theresa sat there, she idly took a newspaper from the table to refold it, and as she did so, her own name attracted her attention. It headed a brief notice of her poems, which was doubtless written by some one her success had offended—there are minds that cannot forgive a fortunate rival. It was a cold, sarcastic, sneering review of her book, penned in that tone of contemptuous irony, the most profaning to talent, the most desecrating to beauty. There was neither justice nor gentleness in the paragraph, but it briefly condemned the work, and promised at some future period, a more detailed notice of its defects. It was the first time that Theresa had felt the fickleness of popular favor; and who does not know the morbid sensitiveness with which the poet shrinks from censure? To have her fair imaginings thus degraded, her glowing theories prostrated, the golden pinions of her fancy dragged to the dust—were these things the compensation for thought, and toil, and sacrifice? It was a dark wisdom to learn, one that would cast a shade over all future effort—and disappointed and mortified, Theresa threw down the paper, and wept those bitter tears which failure teaches youth to shed.

An hour of painful reverie had passed, when the door of the apartment was noiselessly opened, and with silent steps, the dark-robed figure of a woman entered and approached Theresa.

"I have intruded on you most unceremoniously," said the stranger, in a voice singularly soft and melodious, "and I have no apology to plead but the interest I feel in youth and genius, and this privileged garb;" and as Theresa glanced at her dress, she saw it was that of a Sister of Charity. It was an attire she had grown familiar with, during her abode at the convent, and the winning kindness usually distinguishing its wearers, had invested it in her mind with pleasant associations.

"You are welcome nevertheless," replied Theresa, "for I know that in admitting your sisterhood we often entertain angels unawares."

The new comer seated herself, and the young artist strove in vain to recall her feature; they were those of a stranger.

"You are personally unknown to me, Theresa," said the lady, after a brief silence, "but your father was one of my earliest friends. Nay—it matters not to ask my name; the one I then bore, is parted with now, and I would not willingly speak it again; under a different appellation I have been lowlier and happier."

"You knew my father, then," rejoined Theresa, eagerly, "in his younger and more prosperous days. His loss I feel more keenly as my experience increases; for I was too young at his death to appreciate in reality, as I now do in memory, all his character's high, and generous, and spiritual beauty."

"We met often in the gay world," replied the guest—and her words were uttered less to Theresa than to herself—"and our acquaintance was formed under circumstances which ripened into intimacy what might otherwise have proved only one of those commonplace associations that lightly link society together; but it is of yourself I would speak. I have opportunities in the fulfilment of my duties of hearing and seeing much that passes in the busy world about me; and I have been prompted by the old memories still clinging around me, to proffer you the counsel of a friend. Will you forgive me, if I address you candidly and unreservedly?"

And then, as Theresa wonderingly granted the desired permission, she proceeded gently to detail some of the efforts of malice, and to utter words of kind warning to one who, enfolded within her own illusions, saw nothing of the shadows gathering about her path.

"You are not happy, Theresa!" continued the sister; "I know too much of woman's life to believe you are. I am aware of the motives from which you act; and while I reverence your purity of heart, and the pride which has tempted you to work out your own destiny, I easily trace the weariness your spirit feels. I, too, have had my visions; they are God's gift to youth, but I have lived sadly and patiently to watch dream after dream fade away. I see you have forgotten me, although I saw you frequently at the convent of ——; but I am not surprised at your forgetfulness, for the nun's sombre veil shuts her out alike from hearts and memories."

"Are you, too, then unhappy?" asked Theresa, as the low and musical voice beside her trembled in its tone; you, whose footsteps are followed by blessings, whose life is hallowed by doing good? I have long ago learned to doubt the peace of the cloister, but I have ever loved to believe there was recompense in your more active career, and that if happiness exists on earth, the Sisters of Charity deserve and win it."

"In part, you are right," answered the nun, "but you have yet to realize that the penalties of humanity are beyond mortal control; that we cannot, by any mode of life, pass beyond their influence. All we *can* do, is prayerfully to acquire patient forbearance and upward hope; many a heavy heart beats beneath a veil like this, and carries its own woes silently within, while it whispers to others of promise and rest." The visiter paused, and Theresa interrupted a silence that began to be painful to both.

"I feel," she said, "that I have acted injudiciously in braving remark, and in proudly dreaming I could shape out my own course. But you, who seem to have divined my thoughts so truly, doubtless read also the *one* reason which renders my return home most depressing."

"I know it well," was the reply; and the speaker pressed Theresa's trembling hand within her own, "but your prolonged stay here will be fraught with continually increasing evils; and if you expect repose, it cannot be here, where envy and detraction are rising against you. We cannot sway the prejudices of society, Theresa; and in some respects even the most gifted must submit to their decrees. And now," she said, as she rose to take leave; "I must bid you farewell. I have followed an impulse of kindness in undertaking the dangerous task to warn and counsel. If you will listen to one fatally versed in the world's ways, you will cease to defy public opinion, and amid the more tranquil scenes of your home, you will acquire a truer repose than ever fame bestowed. In all probability we shall meet no more, yet I would fain carry with me the consolation of having rescued from confirmed bitterness of spirit, the child of a faithful friend, and pointed a yearning heart to its only rest." And before Theresa could reply, the door had closed, and the visiter was gone.

THERESA'S LETTER.

"My friend! the credulity is ended, the illusion is over, and I shall return to you again. There are reasons I need not mention now, which would render a residence with my sister painful, and with my old waywardness I would come to you, the kind sharer of my young impulses, and to your home, the quiet scene of my happiest days. I am listless and sick at heart; and the hopes that once made my future radiant, appear false and idle to my gaze. Success has bestowed but momentary satisfaction, while failure has produced permanent pain, and I would fain ease my restless strivings, and be tranquil once more. This is no hasty resolve; several weeks have elapsed since I was prompted to it first; and I believe it is wiser to submit than to struggle—to learn endurance, than to strive for reward. In a few days more I shall be with you, saddened and disheartened, and changed in all things but in love and gratitude."

"She had, indeed, changed since I saw her last, nearly three years before. The world had wrought its work, hope had been crushed by reality. Her health was evidently fatally affected, and her voice, once so gay and joyous, was low and subdued. It was mournful to my loving eyes to mark the contrast between the sisters now; Amy, in the noiseless routine of domestic duties, found all her wishes satisfied; she was rendered happy by trifles, and her nature demanded nothing they could not offer. Without one rare mental endowment, or a single lofty trait, she had followed her appointed path, a serene and contented woman. A glance at the household circle around us, will prove this contrast a common one; the most gifted are not the most blessed—and the earth has no fulfillment for the aspirations that rise above it.

And what of Theresa, the richly and fatally endowed, she who, with the faculties for feeling and bestowing gladness, yet wasted her youth away; she who sadly tested the beautiful combination of genius with womanhood, yet lavished her powers in vain—why need I trace the passing away of one beloved so well? My task is finished; and I willingly lay aside a record, written through tears. Wouldst thou know more? There is a grave in yonder churchyard that can tell thee all! [Graham's Mag.

LETTERS FROM HON. JOHN Q. ADAMS TO HIS SON, ON THE BIBLE AND ITS TEACHINGS.

LETTER VIII.

The whole system of Christianity appears to have been set forth by its Divine Author in his sermon on the Mount, recorded in the 5th, 6th, and 7th chapters of Matthew. I intend hereafter to make them the subject of remarks much more at large; for the present I confine myself merely to general views. What I would impress upon your mind as infinitely important to the happiness and virtue of your life, is, the general spirit of Christianity and the duties which result from it. In my last letter, I showed you, from the very words of our Savior, that He commanded His disciples to aim at absolute perfection, and that this perfection consisted in self-subjugation and brotherly love, in the complete conquest of our own passions, and in the practice of benevolence to our fellow-creatures. Among the Grecian systems of moral philosophy, that of the Stoics resembles the Christian doctrine in the particular of requiring the total subjugation of the passions; and this part of the Stoic principle was adopted by the academies. You will find the question discussed with all the eloquence and ingenuity of Cicero, in the fourth of his Tusculan disputations, which I advised you to read and meditate upon. You will there find proved, the duty of subduing the passions.

It is sometimes objected that this theory is not adapted to the infirmities of human nature; that it is not made for a being so constituted as man; that an earthen vessel is not formed to dash itself against a rock; that in yielding to the impulses of the passions, man only follows the dictates of his nature; that to subdue them entirely is an effort beyond his powers. The weakness and frailty of our nature, it is not possible to deny—it is too strongly tested by all human experience, as well as by the whole tenor of the Scriptures; but the degree of weakness must be measured by the efforts to overcome it, and not by indulgence to it. Once admit weakness as an argument to forbear exertion, and it results in absolute impotence. It is also very inconclusive reasoning to infer that because perfection is not absolutely to be obtained, it is therefore not to be sought. Human excellence consists in approximation to perfection; and the only means of approaching to any term, is by endeavoring to obtain the term itself. With these convictions upon the mind—with a sincere and honest effort to practice upon them, and with the aid of the divine blessing which is promised to it, approaches to perfection may at least be so great as nearly to answer all the ends which absolute perfection itself could attain. All exertion, therefore, is virtue; and if the tree be judged by its fruit, it is certain that all the most virtuous characters of heathen antiquity were the disciples of the Stoic doctrine. But let it even be admitted that a perfect command of the passions is unattainable to human infirmity, it will still be true that the degree of moral excellence possessed by any individual is in exact proportion to the degree of control he exercises over himself. According to the Stoics, all vice was resolvable into folly; according to the Christian principle, it is all the effect of weakness. In order to preserve the dominion of our own passions,